

The Renowned HISTORY
[Or the LIFE and DEATH]
OF
Guy Earl of Warwick,
Containing his Noble EXPLOITS and VICTORIES.



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The Epistle to the Reader.

Courteous Reader, I have here undertaken to give you a full & satisfactory Account of the Life and Death of the far-Famed and most Renowned *English* Champion, GUY Earl of *WARWICK*, according to what can be collected out of the best Historians, both Ancient and Modern: No Work in this Nature ever yet appearing to the world with more than half a Face, or an imperfect Relation, the which has rather *sullied* the Heroick Actions of so brave a man, than caused them to shine in their Native Brightness, which was one of the chief Causes that incited me to venture this vast Scene, which includes not only *Europe*, but a great part of *Asia*, e're it can be finished. Having ever had a veneration for the Memories of worthy men, I thought not fit to let such Lawrels wither in the Dust; as heretofore have flourished on the Brows of our Renowned *Heroe*, *Englands* greatest boast, well knowing how great an ingratitude it is to let that Honour lye buried in silence, that the Nation has deserved so well: And above all, I consider there is no greater Spur to prick forwards the minds of men, to undertake *great designs* and *valorous exploits*, than by reading the worthy Deeds of such as have thereby attained to the height of Glory: For Stories of Battels, and of *War-like Enterprizes*, if drawn to the Life, do most commonly (as it were) bear *Fire* in themselves, the which often so inflames the Souls of youth, that it stirs them up with a desire to imitate the same, and the very Remembrance *inspires* them with *Courage*. For the Soul of Man being composed of a fiery substance (if not *restrained* by dulness and gross Humours of the body) will be ever teaching after this Sublime, placed in more than *ordinary Sphere*, especially in *English* men, who at this day are Famed for *Courage* & true *Heroick valour*, through *all* the yet known world. No Nation under *Heaven* but in that must give us the prehemony, or we may justly claim it as our Birth-rights. And now dear *Country-men*, since I have taken some small pains in drawing out this *History*, as near as possible, to the *Life*, I hope you will be so just to the *memory* of this Renowned *Earl*, as to Read over his War-like and Pious Actions, if not to imitate them, which is the only wish of him who is a great Admirer of *True Worth*. Your loving Country-man, to serve you,

JOHN SHURLT A 2 The

The ARGUMENT.

HOW Guy Lineall, descended from Cassibilanius the Famous British Prince, with a brief account of the Roman and Saxon Conquest over this Isle: Of Guy's Birth and Parentage; his youthful exploits, and first falling in love with Phælice, and what passed between them: How she sent him abroad to fight, having been admonished of his War-like Exploits in a dream. How Guy landing in Normandy, killed two Champions, & grievously wounded the third, freeing a Lady, who was wrongfully condemned to dye. How he was pursued by Duke Philbertus, how he fought with him at Sea, and took him Prisoner: How he worsted all the German Princes, and won from them the Emperors Daughter; he returning here to England, kills the monstrous Dun Cow: After being sent abroad, he kills sixteen of Duke Ottons men, who lay in a wood to intercept his life; assists the Duke of Lovain against Lorain, raises the siege, with a dreadful overthrow; afterwards makes peace, and with Two Thousand men puts to sea, in order to the Relief of Bizantium, besieged by the Turks, meets with several Pirates, & destroys many of them, raises the siege, and kills many of the Pagan Champions, routing their Armies: Terry wounded, and his Lady taken from him, the which he restores, and assists his Father, Besieged by Duke Otton, whom he in single Combat killed; Kills a Dragon and a Boar; then returns to England, and kills another Dragon in Northumberland; after that is married, then departs on Pilgrimage to the Holy Land; Kills Amarant an huge Gyant, and delivers those that he kept in Tortures; Routs Amanthus, and restores Earl Terry to his Earldome; returns to England, Combates Colbron the Danish Gyant, kills him, put the armies to rout, freeing England, then lives in a Cave, unknown to all but the King; At his death, sends Phælice his Ring, who coming to him, closed his Eyes, and shortly after dyes her self for grief; are splendidly buried in one Tomb, with an Epitaph infixed, and many other particulars more at large.

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CHAP. I.

A brief Narration of the *Roman* and *Saxon* Conquest made of this Island, and of the miseries it indured; which brings us to the Birth and Lineal Descent of our famous Champion, the Heroick Earl.



When Rome had spread her Ensigns wide into the world, & made most Nations peld unto her Arms, France totally subdued some twenty years before our Saviours Birth: Caesar, ambitious of more honour, from the distant shore cast his eyes on this our British Isle, inclosed with white Rocks (from whence most do affirm it took its name) & rounded with the Sea, then wild and barbarous, without Law or civil Customes; all painted people, and in manners strange. Yet the great Warriour (fired with successful Fortune) regarding not the people, but the Land, desirous to annex it to his Conquests, and the Roman Empire, by reason of its temperate and pleasant situation. set sail from Callis with 200 Ships, thinking with his experienced Legions, and old Souldiers trained in War, in a short space to over-run this Isle, then ignorant in feats of Arms; but ere he landed, found true British Valour, so beyond his expectation, that he stood amazed: For the Britains having notice of the Invasion, all assembled under their several Kings or Princes.

Cassibilain, a famous Britain, then being chief; from whom renowned Guy our famous English Champion sprung; they encountered the Romans so fiercely at their Landing, that Caesar himself was forced shamefully to retreat with the loss of his own sword, & several Ensigns and Standards were taken, his Army broken, and he forced back to France, to make Recruits: Such was the Valour then our Nation bore; and at the first onset soiled proud Rome, to whose dread Arms the world their portion homage paid; nor did she make a Conquest here at last by the sword, but after infinite loss, and twenty years toyl, was forced to grant the Britains their own terms; the which was in the Reign of Augustus, about the time of our Saviour's birth, that Prince of Peace, who established Peace throughout the world: And for 400 years that the Roman Emperors by their Lieutenants Ruled this Isle, no Nation afforded more valiant & redoubted men, who were continually drawn out for to supply their Armies in most quarters of the world; till the red Hoyle went out to take peace from the Earth, & the Roman Empire was grown so great, that the
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Bole was not able to support the Branches; whereupon the Goths & Vandals breaking into Italy, tore it in pieces, so that the Romans, to save their own nearer home, abandoned this Isle, and carried with them all the Flower of British Chivalry; upon which, the Scots and Picts taking the advantage, overrun the Northern parts, destroying all with fire and sword, so lamentably, that the distressed Britains were forced to call unto their aid the Saxons, a war-like people, that then flourished in Germany, which helped but to make their miseries the greater. For after they had subdued the British Enemies, they became worse Enemies themselves, for Hingest and Horsa, their two Captains, observing the fruitfulness and pleasant situation of the Country, were loath to return to their own barren soil, without good booties; whereupon, and the better to create a quarrel, the former married his Daughter to Vortimor, the British King (descended lineally from the before-mentioned Cassibilain) raised no small regret amongst the British Nobility; especially because through her means the Saxons were preferred to the chief Dignities. the which increased their interest, & got them firmer footing in the Land, of which they complaining to the King, and finding no redress, put some affronts upon the Saxon Chiefs, who glad of any opportunity to beget a quarrel, thereupon (as they pretended for want of their promised pay) seized several Towns wherein their Souldiers were quartered; this alarm'd the Britains, who headed by the young Prince Vortimor's Son, overthrew them in a pitched Battel, though not without much slaughter on both sides: and after having driven them out of all their places of strength, obliged them to leave the Land; but long they rested not content, for the next year, having gathered a great strength, they set sail for this Isle, the shores of which were so manfully defended against them, that they finding no possibility to land, desired a Truce, and that they might treat with the British Nobility about delivering them their Daughter; the which, after some debate, was granted, & about sixty of the Saxons came on shore privately Armed, to treat with the like number of Britains, and in the midst of the treaty, every Saxon (as it was before contrived) slew his man, unless one who treated with (as some say) the Earl of Warwick, the Earl seeing the treachery, pretended him by pulling up an hedg-stake, with which he beat out his brains, & killed five or six more, himself getting away with only a slight wound in the left arm. The chief Nobility being thus murdered by treachery, the amazed Britains retreated, & gave the Saxons opportunity to land, the which they had no sooner done, but they fell to their old trade of laying all waste with fire & sword; the which they executed with such cruelty, as made the people flee before them to the Mountains (which are now called Wales, and are the real ancient Britains) leaving their houses, and what they could not carry or drive

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drive away, to the ravage of the bloody Conquerors, who divided the Nation into seven parts, & named it an Heptarchy, each portion having a King over it, which continued so in civil Wars amongst themselves about three hundred years, till it was totally subdued by Edgard the great K. of the West-Saxons, surnamed Athelstone, about the sixth year of whose Reign was the ever famous Champion Giraldu Cassibilanius, vulgarly call'd Guy of Warwick, who as credible Historians do affirm, descended lineally from the British Royal blood, ever since Cassibilanius the War-like Prince before recited, through the many changes and miseries of War clouded in obscurity, which now will be the Subject of this ensuing History; Since we have already shewn you the miseries of cruel War, and the bravery of British Spirits, under such afflictions, and traced through the many adverse windings the descent of our Hero, Englands chief glory, whose name will live while time shall be no more.

And still be sounded by the trump of Fame,
Where e're the English Valour does proclaim.

C H A P. II.

How Guy descended from Cassibilanius the Renowned British Prince; Of his Birth and youthful Exploits: And how he fell in love with Phelice the Earl's beautiful Daughter, and how she despised his suit.

Guyraldus Cassibilanius, Son of Gordan Cassibilanius, but more vulgarly known by the name of Guy of Warwick, by which name we must trace the History of his life, born in the famous City of VVarwick, in the sixth year of the Reign of Edgard the great, his father being an accomplished Gentleman, & had formerly a very good estate in Northumberland, which he was forced to part with to save his life, at the time of his being taken Prisoner, for bearing Arms under the subdued Saxon King of Meacia, upon which resignation obtaining his liberty from the Marshal, in whose custody he was, he came to VVarwick, & there so well behaved himself, that he won the affections and good liking of all the Gentry, but especially of Earl Rohands, whom the King had made Governour of the Town and Castle, who took him into his house, & made him his Steward; in which place he behaved himself so well, that he won the affections of a Knights Daughter in the town, which he married, and on her begat renowned Guy, the Subject of this famous History, who might be said like Hercules from his very Infancy to be made for War, and great Exploits, being so well limbed from head to foot, as might denote a stout and war-like Hero would in time from that bold Infant rise; nay, and his Mothers dreams presaged no less: for during her pregnancy, she fancied that Mars descended in a bloody Chariot drawn by two fire Dragons, & told

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her, that the Infant that her womb contained, should be the glory of this Nation, and so great in Arms renown'd, as should amaze mankind, and be the terror of the Pagan world. This she declar'd to the Countess of Warwick about a month before her delivery, which afterwards proved true, as shall amply be related: For no sooner had he attained to eight years of age, but he began to practise skill in wrestling, running, throwing stones, & other exercises that his tender years were capable of, in which he exceeded all that were much older and far bigger than himself, to the admiration of those that observed him more curiously: His delight was in hardships & laborious exercise, & so continued till sixteen, at which age few men could encounter with him, he then was used to enter the List, & wheresoever he came, alwayes came off with applause. Inasmuch, that the Earl hearing of his unmatched exploits, sent for him, and entertain'd him at dinner with himself, and several of the Gentry of that Country: but above all, Phœlice his beautilous daughter, Angel-bright,



and

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and with accomplished Graces fraught, on whom Guy fixing his youthful Eyes, immediately felt Loves passion wound his soul, and passion like a fever burned within; still as he gazed, he felt new flames, and so unexpected a surprize, that all began to wonder at the sudden change; his Father demanded the cause, but could not get the secret from his breast, it stuck too close, yet after the sumptuous repast, he played several Piques before the Earl, & being stung by Love, grew more fierce against his Combatants; or perhaps to shew the Lady his Valour, and to make her have some esteem of his worth; so that at Wrestling, Back-sword, Faulcheon, or the like, none were able to stand before him, for his force seemed more than man, and all that he struck or laid his hand upon, he felled or tumbled to the ground; so that at the last none durst encounter him: He seeing that, put on his Clothes, and going to the Earl, humbly desired his License to retire himself, as he pretended, for Refreshment; at which the Earl embracing him, said, Go thou worthy Youth, our Nations Pride: and withal gave him a Ring set with Diamonds, as likewise several Noble-men made him Presents, the which he unwillingly received, modestly excusing the applauses, and favours they had heaped upon him, saying, He was not worthy of them, and that his whole lifes service must make them Restitution for those benefits he had received at their hands; which modestly made them yet commend him more, and have a greater esteem of his Virtues, and each was the more desirous of his company; but at his earnest request, and the approach of night, they dismissed him, upon his promise to attend them the next day. After he was departed, and the Table sumptuously spread, Wine in abundance was called for, and supper no sooner ended, but the Earl began Guy's Health, each of the Lords and Gentry then present pledging it with their Hats off. Such fame got he by his prevailing manhood: after which round, their whole discourse was of his hopefulnes, and the great Endowments that Nature and Art had conspired to bestow upon him: Guy's Father was much joyed in his happy Son, &c.

But now we must leave them in the midst of their Jollity, and follow Guy into his secret retirement, where being arrived, he began to contemplate what he had seen, and could hardly perswade himself that she was mortal, for his fancy wrought upon her affections, for indeed she was fair even to a Miracle, so that that Age afforded her no parallel, for eyes she had that glittered like two Stars, shaded with eye-brows pleasant to behold, a fair high forehead, and cheeks as smooth as Alabaster, in which the Roses and the Lillies mixed so pure, that none could discern which had the superiority, her Teeth like Orient Pearls, inclosed with Coral Lips, & such a winning smile as might ravish the beholder, with a smooth Chin transparent, whilst in cu-
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rious wreaths her Golden Tresses hung; to these add a Majestick grace, and
 comely mien; to sum up all, Nature's Masterpiece, the wonder of her Sex.
 While considered, wackt poor Guy almost to despair of ever attaining such an
 accomplish'd creature, while thus he gives his passion vent: How am I lost
 ever lost, in what a pathless maze is it I wander? can Loves force be such
 to wound an heart that never injur'd his Deity? but if it must be so, that it
 be thy post (winged god) to wound us mortals with thy flaming shafts, let
 thy whole bright eyes thou fastest when first thou wingedst them with her
 glances, and darted them into my breast) feel an equal passion, or else it is
 thy duty to torture one thou art not purposed to relieve: How am I wrapp'd
 in Clouds, not knowing where I am, so quickly snatched into the unknown
 Regions, where I cannot turn unto the right or to the left, but must either
 soar aloft, or fall into confusion, wild and ruinous, the latter is sure, if not
 prevented by the former: For me to attain that beauteous, lovely form di-
 vine, my sole-desire, I fear is altogether impossible, by reason of the infinite
 distance in our fortunes, she so high, and I so mean and low; yet that me-
 thinks should not deter us; Love is far more pure than Gold, and witness
 my wounds its force is irresistible: O ye powers! for what are these created
 Beings, these softer Beauties, if not to be enjoy'd? or did ye send these An-
 gelick shapes from your bright abodes, only to be gaz'd upon and wonder'd at
 by Love-sick man, and punish him by what he never must possess? 'tis sure
 they were not, nor can such lovely shapes lodge cruelty or proud disdain with-
 in their breasts, why then neglect I do declare my suit: who knows but she
 may prove kind, or burn with equal flame, seeing her eyes bent equally with
 mine and glance for glance she often sent, and now and then an heavenly
 smile, which ended in a blush; I'll be no longer tortur'd thus between hope
 and despair, but will go to her, & with low obedience tell her that I love, so
 receive my sentence of Life or Death from her fair Lips; but alas! how shall
 I do it, seeing I am unskillful in that grand affair? assist me then, thou god
 of Love, and send one of thy golden shafts before to make me vain, and yield
 me successful in this bold attempt; Alas! I come, my fever burns too
 fierce to be delayed.

So saying he staid his language with a peal of sighs, strait arose from the
 solitary Bed whereon he lay, & in the best attire he had, posted to Warwick-
 Castle, where he heard his Love was gone to recreate her self, but scarcely
 was he entred, ere he met the Earl with many of the Gentry, preparing for
 an hunting Match all of them welcoming Guy, and desired his company, but
 he excus'd himself, by telling them he was much indisposed, & so with much
 ado obtained his exemption of the Earl, who immediately sent for his Physi-
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cian, and gave him strict charge to be careful of his health and preservation : so the Earl to Hunting rode, and Guy was conducted to his Chamber, where the Physician made no small ado to inquire into the Nature of his Malady : but the more he sought, the more he found himself at a loss ; at which he perceiving Guy to smile disdainfully, (the better to save his credit) told him he must be dyeted, bled, and keep his Chamber, or his Distemper would grow worse ; to which Guy (rising from his seat) answered, Truly Father, at this time of your prescriptions there's no need, nor can your Art afford the least relief, no Gallen or Hypocrates themselves, were they alive and both here present, could not give me ease ; 'tis my self must be my own Physician, or my Malady must reign for ever over me : There is a flower as I have lately heard of precious worth, growing in this Castle, the which could I once pluck, would ease me in a moment ; at which the Doctor stood in admiration, wondering what flower he meant, why truly sir, said he, 'tis called Happy ; Indeed (quoth the Doctor) Happiness is good : but as for a flower of that name, in all my curious search I never found nor heard of : May sir, said Guy, leave me, and I fear not but to find it out, for I am sure it grows within these walls, at which the Doctor took his leave, and Guy ascended up the Castle stairs to view the prospect of the Gardens round, into which he had no sooner cast his Eye, but he beheld the beautiful maid that was sole Empress of his heart, sitting alone in a shady Bower, to screen her from the Suns hot Rays, while before her the springing water of a Crystal Fountain played, and sent refreshment to each fragrant flower or lovely plant that crowned the happy place, resembling another Paradise, and she the first created woman ; there Guy takes as happy Omens, & resolves to venture now for life or death, & thus invokes Deity to aid him in the great design. Oh propitious power, if ever, now prove kind in aiding thine humble suppliant, who in all obedience unto thy commands, pays his unsported vows at thy great Altar, which ever blazes bright with flaming hearts of Lovers, offered up as Trophies of thy power ; assist me to court this famous Beauty, and teach me how to wooe & how to conquer her who has already conquered me. So saying, he descended with all speed, & coming to the Garden-gate, knocked softly, and soon found admittance, by one of the Damosels that waited on fair Phœlice, the which he no sooner had, but composing his War-like face into the best form he could, he made toward her with low reverence, who (expecting he came from her Father) rose up to meet him, when Guy with Love surcharged, thus began.

Fairest of Creatures, brightest of your Sex, made of such Kindred-mould to Heaven, that you seem Angelical, a goddess all divine ; therefore I have here brought an heart by Loves command. to offer at your shrine ; O frown

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not on me with disdainful eyes, least with such a look death enter and destroy the man that ever shall admire, & with this awful distance adore your matchless Virtues; despise me not, thou only center of my soul, who loves thee more than life, O that I could express my Boundless Passion, or that thou couldst look into my breast, and there behold how the tormenting flames still roul about my heart, that with a constant fever burns, in which the Arrows of your pointed beauty stick; That Lords & Noblemen have courted you I am not ignorant, but none could like me; pardon my boldness Lady, that to save my life I sue with the same fear a guilty Prisoner beholds his angry Judge; for your Power's far greater when Life or Death depends upon your smiles or frowns.

To whom thus Phælice with majestic countenance replied: Alas sir, Love is such a childish toy, I ne'r intend to try it, therefore cease your vain suit, a Virgins happy life shall be my choice for ever; Love is but a Dream, composed of idle fancies, and that I should wound you is impossible, or if such it could be, you then must blame your rash and unadvised folly, to attempt things so far above your reach; could you imagine that the Heir of Warwick would e're condescend to Marry with one so far beneath in birth, and in each degree unfit, no; therefore I would advise you to desist this enterprise, least it come unto my father's ear, and beget thee sharp rebuke.

So saying, she ended, and Guy prepar'd to answer, but she turned away disdainfully, and left him to himself now hopeless, perplexed and tormented worse than ever.

Cursing the cruel Stars that rul'd his birth,
And wishing now to be no more on Earth.

C H A P. III.

How Guy being denied, fell distracted for a time, till Cupid representing him in a War-like posture, and declaring what wonders should be wrought by him, to Phælice in her sleep, telling her it was his Mothers command that she should love him, whereupon she granted her consent upon condition of his performing glorious Enterprizes.

Half distracted with what had passed, Guy retires to his father's house, thinking to shake off the Chains of Love, or burst them by some other means; for like Hercules's poisoned shirt, the more he strove, the more the venom worked, and the distemper followed him wheresoever he went, for which he finding no relief, grew frantick for a time, quite bereft of sense or reason, and to this purpose uttered his phrenzies & ran into disorder far beyond Orlando or Orestes. Am I then slighted (said he) who evermore will trust to woman-kind? accursed cruel Love, couldst thou leave me thus? can she not love, or loves

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loves she some one else, which hinders her love from passing unto me? O that I knew my Rival, my dread Arm should hurl such Vengeance on his head, as should amaze mankind; I'd drag him round the World, o're Sea and Land, and hurl him into circling fires, plunge him into roaring *Erebus*, there to broyl in Brimstone flames and scorched for ever. O *Jove*! *Jove*! I'll to thy Courts and hollow loud, nay, I will thunder to your regardless power, and make you deaf with everlasting crys, from the Suns bright Chariot snatch *Aetherial* fire, set your *Coelestial* Mansions in a blaze; melt down your golden Rooffs, and make your gates of Adamant fly from off your Diamond hinges, arm my self with Lightning, and make vollied thunders roar around the World; *Cacus*, *Hines*, *Rodamantus*, and all the black Inferial Powers, what have ye done? my love she's lost, for ever gone: Sink, sink Earth's Frame to thy first Chaos, and with thy ruine crush mankind: Drop, drop, ye Stars, and ever wakeful Tapers of the Skies, and let combustive flames purge this grosser World; O she's gone, the Beauty's gone, now night and darkness seize me, and eternal slumbers seal my eyes.

Thus saying, he groan'd and smote his breast, pull'd off his hair, and in distracted rage continued, till *Phælice* being admonished by *Cupid* in a Dream, sent him more comfortable hopes of her ensuing favours.

When night had drawn her Curtain, and the World in silence late, each Mortal in sweet slumbers was reposed, *Morpheus* the Leadens god of sleep from his *Provolie* Cave, by *Venus* command, roused up his *Visionary* forms, the which in various shapes present themselves to men, and one of the fays dress'd in *Cupids* wonted guise, with Bow and Quiver, armed, presents it to the fancy of the slumbering *Phælice*, to whom the shade (being instructed) thus began.

Phælice behold, I from the Queen of Love my beauteous Mother, came to Present unto thee this Martial Hero; and with that a shade all clad in Armour appeared, representing Guy so to the life, that she knew him at first, & started in her sleep, which thus the wing'd form proceeded: This is the man design'd for thee, whose War-like deeds shall make the world amazed, and to such fame shall soon arise, that Kings and Princes shall be Proud to court him, whilst the terrour of his Arm shall spread over most part of the Earth; a friend to the distressed, and the oppressors foe; Fortune shall wait on him, and conquering Laurels shall be green upon his brows: Despise him not fair Virgin for want of wealth, it is the treasure of the mind that makes a man truly great; for know, Beauty was first created free, e're Gold was known or from the bowels of the earth was brought to light, and since it has been in estimation, it has corrupted innocence, and vertue spoiled, therefore is

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to be despised in case of Love, that intellectual Essence and bright Jewel of the soul ; then as the Powers above decree, take him for his manhood, and accomplished virtues, think him worthy of your love, even at the highest rate, for it is most assured he is so.

So said, the Form and Cupid that was not wanting in the Enterprize, drew up his Bow charged with a golden shaft, and aimed directly at Phælice heart, the which he no sooner did, but swift as Lightning flew the singing Arrow through the yielding Air, and fixed its point direct, at which the start-ling Virgin awaked, and wondered to find a fire so quickly kindled in her breast, so that contemplating on the Vision, thus began to sigh out her passion.

Alas ! and art thou gone thou winged power, what change is this I feel. I that so late despised all Love and laughed at Lovers pains, now feel a fever in my breast that will consume me if it get not vent ; can it be Guy that I
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must love, my fathers Stewards son, that I denyed? must I now sue to him? perhaps he will despise me for neglecting him, and triumph over my weakness: O Cupid, are thy Laws then so severe? pardon my offence, and I'll hereafter grow more mild, and pittie Lovers in distress.

While she was thus struggling with her flame, Guy having recovered his senses, resolved not to Retreat like a Cow-heart, but rally once more, and try his fortune, and after some search, having found her in her Chamber, he thus begins.

Most beautious, tho' severe, to you once more I have presumed to come, not as a Suitor now, but as a condemned Prisoner, desiring you to strike the fatal stroke, that can only set my soul at rest, for I have born my torture long enough; no, Tyrant Love, I can endure no more; therefore sweet Lady pity a wounded Lover, if any pittie lodges in that fair breast, strike deeper, yet at last prove kind and ease my pain. So saying, he sighed, & tears burst from his War-like eyes, not knowing that the powerful god of love had mollified her heart, and made her sensible of his command, &c.

She which Phœlice observing, began to blush, whilst in her fair cheeks the Roses conquest over the Lillies gained, then fetching an unlabeled sigh, began as followeth: Alas! you ask what is not mine to grant; Know gentle youth, I at my fathers disposal am, nor without his date I consent to ought, for should I now prove disobedient, who so long have been obedient to his just commands, what would the world of Phœlice say? each tongue would wound my fame so deep, that nought but death could yield relief, nor should I so escape, for in the silent Grave they would asperse me, and fix Reproach upon my Tomb To which thus answered Guy: Fair Lady, doubt not your Fathers free consent, for with this Arm I will so far purchase the good esteem of the Renowned Earl, that my matchless deeds, instead of Gold, shall win his greatness to accept of me your humble slave for his obedient son. So ended he, and she inflamed with love, yet willing to hide it for a time, began: Go then, and in fierce Arms your name advance, court dreadful Battles while Victoria crowns your head with her Triumphant Lawrels, and when laden with the spoils of War, or great Achievements, you return, that I may safely yield without a stain to Honour, I shall be all your own, till then I shall remain in Virgin-state your constant Phœlice for ever.

At which Guy over-joy'd, with humble thanks bowed low at her feet, and at last through the excess, his Language found a passage, while these words he utter'd: Bright Star, by whose divine influence my soul is guided and disposed; if feats of Arms, greatness in Battel gained, will please my Love, through Seas of blood I'll wade, climb to the highest Turret of Fames brazen Tower

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Tower, and from thence look down upon the Cowheart world, with Oh! for
Cesar now, or the dread Conqueror of the East, I feel new force, and on a
sudden am grown more than man, i'm all on fire, till my great Task's begun,
and for a time I willingly forgo thy beautilous face, which ne'rtheless shall
be for ever stamped upon my soul; my Love farewell, to Arms I must repair,
for this sweet kiss that I imprint upon thy Coral Lips, i'll write thy name in
Crimson characters, upon the breasts of Earths proud Champions, that when
they see them they may think of thee.

Again farewell my Love, I must away,
To find the Coast were glory baits to day.

C H A P. IV.

How *Guy* putting to Sea, landed in *Normandy*, where he fought with three
Champions, killing two of them, and wounded the third, taking from
them a Lady wrongfully condemned to dye, by the young Duke of *Bilow*,
who had ravisht her.

NOW *Guy* having taken his leave of *Phælice*, prepares for France, & im-
barquing, set sail, with promise of quick arrival there, but no sooner
was the Ship some ten Leagues off from shore, but the winds began to blow
hard from the South-West, and black Clouds overspread the face of Heaven, &
loud Thunders from the Northern round began to roar, so that in short time
a dreadful storm arose, while Lightning darted thick, and made the Sea seem
all on fire, the waves incaged by the winds, mounted high, and seem'd to
mix with pitchy Clouds, and banded the Ship from side to side, so that they
rode on furiously before the Gulls all that day, and all the following night,
not so much as having the prospect of Sun, Moon, or Star, but early the
next morning, the Mariners from the Top-mast head descried Land, to
which (the winds being somewhat abated) they made, and about ten in the
morning found it to be Harflew in Normandy, where they put in safe: after
an hours continuance in the Port, *Guy* and the Captain of the Vessel went
on shore to refresh themselves, where they had not long been, ere they heard
loud shouts and the noise of Drums and Trumpets, the which was most ac-
ceptable to *Guy*, for now he thought there was some work for him in hand,
whereupon he called his host, and with countenance sad (which shew'd a sense
of grief) told him that a beautilous young Lady of that place, *Dorinda* by name,
having been lately ravished by one of the Duke *Bilow*'s sons, the which black
Crime, because she accused him of, she was committed by the Duke his fa-
ther

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ther to Prison, who was then Governour of that place, & by reason she could bring no proof of the crime, four Ruffins were suborned to swear that she had done by some other person, and that she had confessed she only laid it upon the young Lord to hinder his Marriage, in revenge for breaking his promise that she pretended he had made to her; upon which the old Duke grew so incensed, by reason his Son was in a short time to be married to the Princess of Parma, that he condemned her to be burnt, unless any Champion would be so kind as to vindicate her innocence by fighting with her four Accusers one after another; this news was welcome unto Guy, as hoping now to try his first Experiment, so that turning from his host to the Captain, he said: Sir, I think this Enterprize is worthy of an English sword, and that wronged Beauty ought not to be left thus in distress; perhaps the Dukes power over-aws those that are willing to venture their lives in her behalf,

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and

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and so the innocent must perish, whilst the guilty must go free: What say you Captain (said Guy) if I adventure to preserve her? Truly (said the Captain) I think it a meritorious Exploit, could you atchieve it with safety, but I hold it no wisdom to hazard your life for the sake of a stranger, whom you never saw. Truly (said Guy) I left my Native soyl for that intent; my business is only to win Fame at the hazard of my life and Fortune, to help the Weak against the Mighty, and to relieve those that oppressing Tyrants crush. So saying, he gave order for his Horse and Arms straight to be brought on horse, so accoutring himself in his War-like Habilliments, he took leave of his Host and the Captain, who indeatoured all they could to perswade him from the Enterprize, but in vain; for having desired the Captain who would willingly have accompanied him to wait his return, he set spurs to his Horse, & riding to the place where his Host had directed him, he found a great concourse of people standing round in a Ring made by the Marshal so appointed, in the middle of which was fastned to a stake the fair Dorinda, and by her stood her weeping friends, on whom Guy fixing his eyes, was moved to pity, & more eager to vindicate her with his Arms, the which he had scarce time to think upon, before the Ruffins (who had accused the Lady) entered the List, well mounted, and well armed, proudly wheeling to the Right and Left, and then making a stand, one of them with a loud voice, demanded who among the Assembly there present it was that durst, in behalf of that base woman, (pointing to the disconsolate Lady) enter the list, for (says, he) although the Dukes pleasure is that he shall combat with us four, yet I alone stand ready to receive him on my haunces point, and in death make him repent the undertaking of a Strumpets cause, while these my companions have no work left to do. This made Guy scorn, so that his countenance to terrour changed, whereupon he bid make way, and with an undaunted courage entring, thus spake: See here presumptuous man a Champion, that dares vindicate this ladies cause, and prove her innocent, not singly with one will I dispute, but with you all at once to have the sooner done; this so enraged the French-man, that instantly he had the signal Trumpet sound, at which both couched their spears and as swift as lightning in the midway met. whilst the horses thundering hoofs made earth beneath them tremble, Guy's Spear came plum upon the others head, and through his Armour and his shirt of Mail a passage found, and quite through his body rushed, so that down he fell, and with a groan expired; the other three seeing their Companion thus served, charged all three with desperate fury upon Guy's high-propped Arms, bowing revenge, the which Guy not long indulging, drew out his Passy blade, which like a Comet portendeth death and dismal fate, and after having brandished it, began to betw
upon

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upon his Combatants so dreadfully, that at every blow their Armour piece-meal fell to the ground, and afterwards their mangled limbs, so that two of them immediately fell dead, and the other wounded, on his knees begged life, confessing the whole intreague, how they had been hired to accuse the Lady, & that Philbertus the Dukes son was really guilty, and had hired them for 1000 Crowns to do what they had done; at which an universal shout arose, each praising and applauding Guy, and accusing the Duke, calling him Tyrant, each inquiring who the stranger was that had wrought so great a deliverance to the distressed Lady, and with all imaginable joy expressed their thanks; Guy being rid of his foes, went to the Lady and unbound her, and delivered her to her friends, who embraced his knees, and weeping for Joy, implored ten thousand blessings on his head, offering him Gold, Pearls and Diamonds, but he refused them all, and only desiring them to provide for the Ladies safety, by conveying her out of the Dukes power, lest he being exasperated, upon his being informed what had passed, should devise some other means to put her to death in his absence; so taking his leave he departed to the Ship, & there related what had hapned to his friends who with no little joy gave attention to what he said, yet after some consult, it was not thought safe to stay in that Harbour any longer, but weighing their Anchors, they set sail.

C H A P. V.

How *Philbertus* the young Duke, having notice what *Guy* had done, pursued him by Sea, and of a dreadful fight that hapned between them, wherein the Duke and his men were taken Prisoners.

Philbertus having notice what had passed, how one *Guy* an English Man had slain three of his Champions, and mortally wounded the fourth and that his treachery was discovered, the Lady *Dorinda* freed and conveyed away he knew not where, it so enraged him that he quaked with ire, and vowed the bloodiest vengeance upon *Guy* that tortures could inflict, nor delayed he, but without his Fathers knowledge caused his servants and attendants in number sixty, to arm themselves, and straightway hasted to the Port where he had notice *Guy's* Ship lay, but no sooner arriving there, but he understood that they set sail some three hours before his coming, the which made him yet more eager, as thinking *Guy* fled for fear of him, and that *Dorinda* was by him conveyed away, so that going on board a stout Gallie that lay in the Port aforesaid, he commanded to weigh Anchor, and make all the sail they could after the English Ship, whom by a small Boat they understood was sailed to the

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Edward; the Mariners obeyed, and having a fore-wind and a swift sayle
 in six hours space they came within sight of the Ship wherein Guy was, which
 bearing but half her saile rode softly on; no sooner the French Ship came in
 sight, but the Mariners advertized their Captain of it, who with a Prospe-
 ctive took an observation, and assured Guy that they were rescued, and that
 their foes were trible in number, telling him that the best way for security
 was to hoist up all the saile, and if possible to out-strip them, the which if they
 could do till Evening, he feared not but, by the help of the night to get clear
 of them; why (said Guy) how many ships have us in chase? Truly, said the
 Captain, I discern but one, yet that one carries thrice the men on board her
 that we have; 'Tis no matter, said Guy, Captain be of good courage, I swear
 I would not for the Crown of France have it reported that Guy ever fled, no,
 tack about, and let us meet them like courageous English Boulders, my self
 alone will bear the brunt of War, whilst you (if you please) may stand and see
 fair

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fair play; this speech so encouraged the Sea-men, that they cryed, let us in-
 gage them strait, and the Captain, now half ashamed, was no less willing,
 so that they had no sooner put themselves into a posture, but the ship in which
 the French Lord was, bore up side by side, and without any more ado grappled
 with the English, which made Guy smile, whilst like Mars he stood upon the
 Deck, brandishing his dreadful sword; the French endeavoured to board the
 vessel, which Guy gave order to permit without much difficulty; so that they
 thinking themselves victorious, gave such a shout as made the Ocean ring;
 Nay, now (qu. Guy) you have awaken'd me, look to it, for this rudeness some
 or most of you shall reap until the day of doom; with that he began to lay a-
 bout him with more than humane force, whilst Arms, and Heads, and dead
 men covered all the place whereon he fought, for against his sword no Armour
 could defend, but at each blow fresh streams of blood ran down, Philbertus
 seeing such havoc of his Souldiers made, ordered those few that were left
 to retreat if possible to his Ship, and immediately endeavoured to un-
 grapple, which Guy (having cleared his Deck) perceiving, leap'd on board the
 French ship, and alone for half an hour maintained the fight with such fury,
 that many of them leaped into the Sea, for to avoid his sword; they which
 Philbertus seeing, encouraged his men all he could, and as a man grown des-
 perate with despair, charged on Guy's helm with such force as made it sparkle
 fire, at which Guy no whit daunted, but return'd him such a blow as made
 him fall for dead at his feet, which the Souldiers seeing cryed for quarter, and
 threw down their Arms; Guy who was always merciful to the submitter,
 bid cease the Battel, in which space Philbertus came to himself, & with a low
 submission begged his life, which Guy as freely granted; and after having
 transported him and the rest that were left alive into his own ship, he set fire
 to the other; and sailing on towards of his intended Course, coasting the
 Compa's till they touch'd on that part of Normandy that borders on the Ger-
 man Empire, where Guy (nothing daunted) landed; the which no sooner
 done, but he hears that a great Tilt and Turnament was to be held for Blanch
 the Emperors daughter, a most beaurious and accomplished Lady, and who-
 soever carried the day, was to have the Lady in marriage, and with her a brace
 of Grey-hounds, a Falcon, and a milk-white Steed; upon this welcome news
 Guy discharged the Captain of the vessel, leaving him with the Prisoners,
 who put them to their Ransome, and rode to the place designed for the noble
 strife.

Where Honour baited, there his Arms to try,
 And pluck a Plume from fall-Reg'd Victory.

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C H A P. VI.

How Guy worsted all the German Princes, and won for Blanch the Emperors Daughter, who he afterwards left and departed for England.



GUY having taken his leave of his old friend the Captain, rode to the place designed for the stage of Fortune, and the winning of the beautiful Prize, to which he was lead by the loud sound of the Trumpets, Clarions, Flutes, and all manner of War-like Musick; where no sooner arriving, but he beheld the Plain filled with Horses, and Chariots, and Armed Kts. whose Coats of Arms and Streamers of Gold played with the winds, and their bright Armour and glittering Spears with the reflection of the Sunbeams

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beams, made the place seem all on flame; a glorious sight for to behold, for most of the Christian Princes and Chivalrous Knights were there assembled with their splendid retinues, thinking the prize well worth their strife, each being ambitious of the honour to be called the Emperors Son, and over and above to gain the fairest creature that they e're beheld; Guy was no sooner settled in his station, but the Trumpets sound the Charge, whereupon Prince Philanus a German by birth, entered the list on his proud Steed, who charging his Silver Bit, scarcely indured the Reins; against him Earl Spartianus came, and both couching their Lances, as swift as Lightning met, and with such force, that the splinters of their broken Lances flew around their heads, then drawing out their glittering swords, they furiously engaged, till by a blow the Earl received on his helmet, his eyes grew dazy, and his sword dropped from his hand, himself down from his horse fell on the ground, which Guy seeing, grew impatient of delay, and setting Spurs to his bounding Steed, he came up to the Prince, now proud of his late success, and laying by their Spears, they charged upon each other with their swords, but e're they had exchanged many blows, Guy's trusty sword fell with redoubled force (much like a Thunderbolt) upon the German's head, and breaking his helmet bruised him so, that down he fell intranced, & thence was carry'd off for dead upon his Shield, to revenge which disgrace done to his friend, Outon the great Duke of Tuskany proudly entered, bowing that Guy should perish by his hand, and no less than his life should be sufficient to appease his fury; at which Guy smiling, sustained his first Charge without much resistance, but at the second met him with such a blow as cut quite through his Armour and his Shirt of Mail, so that from the gaping wound the blood streamed fast, which the Duke eager of revenge, regarded not, till fainting, he fell upon the ground, and had not his blood been stayed he had there bled his last: Duke Rayner next came forth and bid defiance unto Guy, saying, Presumptuous Knight, this Lady must be mine, nor shall that Armour guard thy breast from death, since Armed with Love and powerful Steel I fight: he had no sooner said, but Guy undaunted met him stroke for stroke, so that blows like hail fell thick, and thundered on their Armour, till at last Guy's better blade wounded the Duke in his right Shoulder, so that he could no more resist, but down his idle weapon dropped; this prodigious Valour so amazed the spectators, that long they stood gazing, not knowing what to think, while various discourses murmured round, and the ignorant sort affirmed it was no man that fought, but some Spirit transform'd into an humane shape; the Combatants stood mute, not knowing what was best to do, till the Duke of Lorain braving with emulation, picked forward his proud Steed, and coming towards Guy, said: Sir Knight,

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Knight, to me unknown, whom Fortune has hitherto been pleased to favour think not to bear these Trophies of Honour hence, for they of right belong to me; so saying, he couched his Launce, but Guy met it with his sword & at one blow cut it in sunder like a Reed, then charged upon the Duke, who straight began to stagger beneath the weight of his fierce Arms, making but weak resistance, so that at a fifth blow Guy broke his Helm and bruised his face, at which he cryed for quarter, saying, Hold dread Champion, for I yield, nor is there mortal power that can resist thy force, I will no more with thee contend for woman-kind, whose strength is so much more than man, I yield and do confess thou art my Conqueror; this said, his Servants bore him thence. After this habock made among the French and Geaman Peers, none durst enter the list nor talk of combating with Guy, which the Emperour perceiving, sent a Knight for him, with whom Guy went, and humbly saluted the Emperour and the fair Princess, who sat under a Canopy of State on his right hand; to Guy the Emperour thus began.

Renowned Knight, tell me what place was first made happy with thy birth, for sure that Country must be proud of such a worthy man. To whom Guy made answer, May it please your Imperial Majesty, your faithful servant first in England drew his breath, England is my Native soil, from whence I long have been detained in toyles of War. Surely (said the Emperour) that place must be impregnable that has such a Bulwark as thou to defend it, great Alcides thou hast sure undone, and Hector's Arms could not with thine compare; thou ever hast deserved my praise redoubted Knight, nor can the breath of Majesty enough proclaim thy worth; take there the Virgin thou hast won, accept her, though she is unworthy of so brave a man, and with her ask (except my Diadem) ought in my Empire, and I'll freely grant. To whom Guy bowing low, returned all humble thanks, and excused the praises that he breathed upon him, at which the Emperour gave Guy a Jewel and departed, leaving him and the beauteous Lady to discourse of Love alone. When Guy, after due reverence done, addrest himself in this manner: Fair Angel, in whom Natures chief perfections shine, on whom (not without desert) she has bestowed her choicest favours, most worthy to be adored and admired, command your servant to try his obedience, in whatsoever your Princely thoughts think fit. To which, with a modest, yet Majestick Grace, the Princess thus replied.

Renowned Sir, these praises are not mine, 'tis I must serve you now, seeing your sword hath won me, since such is my Fathers pleasure, therefore forbear these Extasies, least your words should make me blush, and so betray the weakness of our loving sex.

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At which Guy half o'ercome with Love, a while stood mute, and had been surely conquered by her prevailing eyes, had not his vows to Phelice made, come fresh into his mind, whereat he reassumed his manly virtue, and drove assailing passions headlong back, and after recollecting, thus he answers:

Fair Lady, in whom is lively stamp't the Image of my Love, in thy fair face my *Phelice* now appears, altho' my Sword has purchased thee with wounds, yet all that I can do, is but to be your servant, for know, my heart ere I beheld your Beauty, in England was linked too fast for any separation, except by the Tyrant Death, that Enemy to Love: I have (said he) a beauteous Lady, not unlike to you, to whom my vows are passed, never to be recalled. I had not thought that Earth could have afforded such another, but in beholding your perfections, I acknowledge my mistake; for her I roam the World about, to search where Mars's Tents are spread, in bloody Battels, and in Combats great and hazardous, to venture all the stock of life that nature lent me, so that if through danger I can escape, her promised Love is the fair Lawrel that must crown my toyl.

At which he ended, & the Princess fetching a deep sigh, thus began: I see (said she) that Valour dwells not in thy breast alone, but thereby Vertue reigns, which makes thy worth the more; sure most happy must that Lady be to whom such vows are made, and your constancy appears so just and true; I shall not dare to break the sacredity of Oaths, that link your distant souls, tho' I could wish—— at which she stopt, and turning, sigh'd, while blushes dyed her Rose cheeks, and all the Lillies were quite put to flight; then turning again, she said, Most honourable Man, here take these Jewels, and present her with from me, who must enjoy a Bliss I dare not think upon, lest prevailing passion should too great a conquest gain over my frailty. So saying, she (after having received Guy's humble thanks) departed, the place not longer being able to surpress her love.

Guy, after leave taken of the Emperoꝝ, to whom he made his Love to Phelice known, and the cause of his undertaken-travels and hardships, was by the Emperoꝝ's command accompanied to the Sea-side by all the Nobility of the Court, where following, he set sail for England, as now hoping Phelice would open her willing arms to receive the Hero that had bought her love so dear.

Where Landing, he as swift as Eagles fly,
Speed to behold the center of his Joy.

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CH A P. VII.

How *Guy* at his Arrival was received by *Phelice* and all the Nobility : How he is sent forth again to seek new Adventures, but e're he goes, Kills a monstrous Inchanted Cow upon *Dunsmore-Heath*, and is Knighted by the King, and many favours bestowed upon him.



Phælice having received the news of *Guy's* approach, and by the sound of fame heard all the warlike deeds his hands had done, and the Chivalrous Exploits, (of which by this time England rung) he prepares to receive him

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him at so pleasing a rate as might become his Worth and Greatness, yet woman like resolving to stifle as much as possible her powerful passion, thereby to make him the more fond and eager in the chase of Beauty.

Guy now arrived at Warwick Castle, where he heard the price of all his toyl in dreadful Battel there remained, who at the inward gate (attended by her Damzels) stood ready to receive him, whom Guy no sooner saw, but bowing low, he thus salutes.

Fair Phælice, from whom I have too long been absent, how thy bright face refreshes now my soul, and feasts my gazing Eyes with Beauty transplendant, as when a long benighted Travellour surrounded with dark terrours, in a pathless maze, from the Orient Sky beholds the comfortable dawn of Light, which ushers in the Suns refulgent beams, for to invest the drowsie World with day; for Madam, in the midst of War, when Death was raging round me, the thoughts of you inspired me with double force, and gave me victory in all attempts, so that finding no more to do, I am with joy returned, to claim the promise that you made, leaving the Beauties that this sword in bloody Combates won; nor could the Emperor's Daughter (though divinely fair, and next your self Earths gem) intice my stay; her sighs had not the power to make me false, though through a sea of Princely Blood I waded to obtain her, yet when obtained, I left her for your sake, and only took these pledges that you see for the Recompence of hazards Run; then say my goddess, wilt thou now grant me a sweet Repose in that loved Bosome? shall I Rest from bloody Mars's toyles, and court bright Venus in thy fairer Arms? speak for I would gladly know.

To whom Phælice blushing, replied:

Most honourable man, of thy great Exploits I am no ways ignorant, Fame came before and told them, ere you came I heard what a havock you have made, and what great Prizes you have won; but yet methinks those Beauties should have been esteemed more by you than to be left for such trifles; but I know your Answer will be, you did it for my sake; 'tis sure it was so, I believe as much, and will reward your constancy with love, a love as boundless as the Ocean, and chaste as those bright fires that shine by night, but to be plain, I will unfold a secret Vision that to me appeared, when I was cruel and returned disdain for love; in the midst of slumber, Cupid from his Chrystal Mansion did ascend, presenting to my view a Martial Hero, much resembling your self, commanding me to love you for your great Renown, and matchless Might, saying, the terrour of the Nations shall be famed to all posterity, Kings shall be proud to court him, and great Monarchs tremble at his frown; so saying, he let fly from his lended Bow a glittering shaft,

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that fired in my breast, at which awaking, I found the kindled flame burn bright; but though I love thee dear, yet for my Honours sake, must not consent to wed, till thy victorious brow be wreathed with more Lawrels, and when thou shalt return once more triumphant, then is *Phalice* thine, and so, some War shall cease.

Then said Guy, I must not yet discharge my Servant Death, he must again with me, while from the terrour of this Arm each mortal flies, and Armies fall before me like Autumnal leaves, when the tossing Branches are assailed by gusty winds, come my bright goddess, as I stand within these Walls of Steel, incircle me in thy fair Arms, and cheer my soul with one soft kiss, and ere I do return, I'll send my Trophies home by Fame; thy longing Ears shall hear of such great Actions done, as shall make thee conclude thy servant worthy of thy Love. Be constant, fairest of Creatures, and think upon thy faithful Guy, who in the midst of Arms and Death, will never fail to think on thee, that so at my return Hymenial Joys and the possession of thy lovely bed shall crown my distant voyl in War, now look to it ye champions of the World, Princes and Potentates, for Guy once more must wander o're the Globe to seek Adventures out.

So saying, he kissed her, and departed to take his leave of the most Noble Earl, whilst she with eyes brimfull of Tears withdrew to her retirement, often accusing her self for pushing him forwards on such hazardous designs, and yet ambitious of his gaining Honour, and so between willing and unwilling, she left him to his fortunate Adventures.

Whilst Guy unto Earl Robands goes, who received him with more Joy than can be well expressed, and orders a Feast to be made in Honour of his new-come Guest, inviting most of the Gentry thereabouts, who hearing of Guy's Arrival in England, and that he was to be present there, they came gladly, as being much desirous to see him after so many great Exploits; the Entertainment was sumptuous, being accomodated with all manner of Muck, and what else had power for to delight the senses.

Which ended, Guy following the Earl into his Retirement, told him that he came to take his leave of his Honour, and that he had made a vow to Heaven, the which he durst not violate, once more to try his fortune in Countries abroad, because this my Native Land affords no great exploits worthy to be Registered by Fame. Thus he said, but would not make the Earl acquainted with his Love, nor that his Daughter had enjoyned the Enterprizes he designed to make, who endeavour'd all he could to perswade him to the contrary, laying before him the many hazards that must needs attend, and what dire mishaps in such daring attempts must needs befall; at which Guy no wayes

daunted

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daunted, was the more earnest to depart, saying, he could not confine himself to ease, but for the honour of his country would spend some days in War, & try the various moods of Fortune and Fate, to learn for to contemn them both, and that his mind still prompted him to great designs, the God of Battel at his Nobility being Lord of the Ascendant.

The Earl seeing his perswasions could no ways work on him to stay, dismissed him, upon promise at his return he would abroad no more, but come home with him; Guy's Father & Mother bathed in tears, likewise before his stay, but all in vain, for nothing but dread Arms and sounds of War were pleasing to his Ears. All things being in readiness for his departure, imbarqued for France again, to seek out new Adventures, nothing fearing tho' he knew that he had many there who would (if possible) by strength or fraud surprize his life. But before the Master of the Messel could get clear of the Lands end, the Wind turn'd about, and rising somewhat strong, forced them back into the Harbour, where they lay unknown to the people of that place who they were; then was Guy's Messel blind-bound six days, in which space fame had noised thro' every corner of the land, how that a dreadful and monstrous Beast, formed by Magick Skill into the likeness of a Cow, or rather a Cow of vast bulk possessed by some tempestuous Spirit, did terrifie the neighbouring Plains, destroying the Cattle round about, & putting all their Keepers unto flight, being so strong and swift in motion, that it was thought no humane force could have destroyed it, the monstrous description of her as followeth, is affirmed by Authors of great integrity and worth; that she was four yards in height, six in length, and had an head proportionable, armed with two sharp horns growing direct, with eyes all red and firey, which seemed to dart Lightning from afar, the being of a Dun colour, from whence she was named the Dun Cow, and the place, not many miles distant from Warwick, where she haunted from that Monster took the name of Dunsmore Heath, which name it keeps unto this day.

Upon the notice the King had at York (where he then was) of the havoc & slaughter this Beast had made, he offered Knighthood & several other Gifts of great worth to any that would venture his life in that encounter, but the terrour of her fierceness had spread it self in such a dreadful shape, that none durst undertake the Enterprize, but each one wishing for Guy, whom all supposed by this time in France.

Glad of this opportunity, he leaves the Ship, & having changed his Armour to avoid being known, he takes a strong Battel-Ar, his Bow and Lurber with him, and so Incogn to riding to the place where this Monster used to lodge, which was among a great Thicket of Trees that grew upon the

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the Plain, near to a Pool of standing water, finding as he had passed along all the Shepherds Cottages deserted, and the Carcasses of Men and Beasts lye scattered round about; he no sooner came within Bow-shot of the place, but the Monster espied him, and putting out her head through the Thicket, with dreadful eyes glared on him, and began to roar horribly, at which Guy, who was one of the expertest Archers England then had, bent his Bow of Steel, drawing an Arrow to the head, let fly, the which as swift as Lightning falling on the Monsters hide, rebounded as from a Wall of Adamant, not making the least impression, at which, whilst Guy was wondering, out she came with speed as seemed rather through the Air than on the Earth, and at him aimed directly her sharp-pointed Horns, which he observing, lifted his Ar on high, and smote her on the front with such a blow, as made her to recoil; at which she more enraged came on again, and clapping her horns upon his breast, dinted his high-proofed Armour ere he could avoid her, but wheeling his warlike Horse unto the right, he met her again, and with a redoubled stroke gave her a wound under the ear, which was the only place she was sensible of being wounded in, whereat she roared aloud, and stamped the ground; Guy perceiving she was mortal, followed that stroke with another no less forcible, at which she fell to the ground, and Guy alighting, bowed upon her so long, that through her impenetrable skin he battered her skull, till with an horrid groan she there expired, where leaving her sweltered in a stream of blood, he rode to the next inhabited Village, where he made known the Monster's death to the unspeakable Joy of all that heard it, the poor people honouring him with presents and thanks more than can here be told, thousands from all parts flocking to behold that Monster dead, whom alse they so much feared. Long it was not ere the King had notice of it, who sent for Guy to York, where he no sooner arrived, but the King embraced him in his armes, and after a splendid entertainment, he gave him the order of Knighthood, with many other rich Gifts, causing one of the Ribs of the said Monster to be hanged up in Warwick-Castle, of which more hereafter, for now we must leave England, and follow Guy into France.

Where he such deeds in arms did soon atchieve,
That they may stagger 'lmost for to believe.

GUY Earl of WARWICK.

C H A P. VIII.

How Guy, Herault, and two other Knights were set upon by sixteen Villains that lay in wait for him in a wood, whom he destroyed, they first having killed two of his Knights: Afterwards assisting the Duke of *Lorain*, who was besieged by the Duke of *Lorain*; he routed *Lorains* Armies with a great slaughter, and afterwards confirms a Peace between them.



GUY having with much ado got leave of the King to depart the Court, secretly took Ship again, without the knowledge of Earl Robards or his
beau.

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beautious Mistresses (who now doubtless would have been contented to have opened her willing arms) so that with these Knights more, (viz. Sir Herauld, Sir Edfrid, and Sir Martis, who had entered into strictest Friendship with him, bowing to live and dye in adventuring for his sake; he landed, after two days Sail, in France, where in search of Warlike Business they crossed the Country, but finding no Enterprizes worthy of their Swords, they bent towards the Emperors Court, where Guy doubted not but to employ his arm and gain the Fame he thirsted for, but the great Duke of Tuskany, Otton by name, hearing of Guy's approach, supposed he came to deprive him of fair Blanch the Emperors Daughter, into whose favour (since Guy's departure) he had insinuated himself, many ways excusing the foils he received by the English Knight; and thereupon picking out of the best and stoutest Soldiers he had in his Castle, he gave them order to arm themselves, and lye in Ambush in the Wood, near to the Road where Guy must pass before he could come to the Court; and as soon as they saw him, to fall upon him, and after they had killed him, to bury him in the Wood, that so the Fact might not be known.

To this command of their Lord they readily consent, not knowing what manner of man they had to deal with; so that placing themselves behind a thicket of Trees, they had not long waited before they saw Guy and the other three come riding towards them, regardless of any such treachery. no sooner was they within reach, but the Ruffins burst from their Ambuscade, & charged upon the English Heroes, crying Kill, Kill, at which Guy and his three trusty Knights began to wonder what it meant, but long they wondered not, ere they drew their glittering Swords; Courage (said Guy) my Friends, these Villains shall pay dear for this affront; with that he frowned with such a look, as when the Sky's over-cast with black Clouds portend dread storms and tempest thro' the Air, and then let fly with such force and rage, as all that his sword touched fell slain or wounded to the earth, Armour all in pieces, cut Helms and helmeted heads lay scattered on the place, so dreadfully he layed about, that in short space ten of them lay breathless; but casting round his eyes. he saw the remaining six had so fiercely combated his three Companions, that two of them were slain, and Sir Herauld all besmeared with blood, which flowed from gaping wounds, at which Guy thus expressed his Ire: Villains whose lives fate has designed a Sacrifice to my Revenge, let the Knight rest and Combat me; What do my Eyes behold! two of my dear Friends (who left their Native Land for to accompany me) silenced by Death, and the third, more dear than they, mortally wounded! This Villains is the last vile act your hands shall ever do; with that he charged upon them

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them with such force, as far exceeded Hercules when he the Centaures slew, & in short space cut five of them in pieces, the sixth upon his knees begged Life, and did confess who had imployed them, and to what intent, whereupon Guy withheld his dreadful arm, but it was too late, for the miserable man only lived to tell the treachery, and dyed through his excessive wounds; after which Guy not unmindful of his murdered and wounded Knights, went to an Hermit's Cave not far distant thence, and gave him order for to bury the two slain, and to take in Heralds into his charge and care, laying a grievous curse upon him if he medled with the rest, and so departed (after leave taken) through the solitary Grove, bewailing much the loss of his dear friends, yet not declining Honours search, no sooner had he passed the thick shades, but from a rising Hill he beheld a fair and goodly City, before which on a Plain were many armed Knights assembled, to just at Tilt and Tournament, the which somewhat revived his spirits, as well hoping to find Duke Otton there, and so revenge on him the treachery, but he was not at that time so fortunate; for the Duke, by his Scouts having notice of the death of his men, and that Guy was approaching, he feigned a sudden sickness, and so withdrew from Court. Guy being arrived, thrust in among the thickest Ranks to seek the man he so much longed to combat with, but not finding him, he challenged all there present, and after having foiled the best that durst encounter him, & won the Prize, he departed with great applause to the Duke of Millian's Court, where no sooner he arrived, but the Duke embraced him in his armes, and prepared a sumptuous entertainment for him.

Long he had not rested there, before he understood that the Duke of Lovain to whom Guy had sworn friendship, was besieged by Lorains power; whereupon Guy taking leave, hastened to help his friend. As he was riding over a Flowy Plain, he met a Pilgrim, as he supposed, all clad in gray, who seemed faint with travel, whom he kindly saluted, and intreats for to acquaint him with some News. News (said the Pilgrim, and with that he fetched a sigh :) Alas Sir, it is a thing I am now no ways conversant with, but have renounced the World and all its business, since I have lost my dearest friend, and on his search have travelled, and must travel with many weary steps, for till I find him my soul can take no rest. I pity thee, said Guy, but pray be so kind as to declare the man, perhaps I may inform you, for 'tis sure that I should know that voice. Alas! (said he) it is a man renowned in Arms, through all the spacious world, one for whose sake I left my Native Land, and one who saved my life from cruel foes. With that Guy understood that it was Heralds, nor could he conceal himself, but pulling up his Visage, discovered his face, and immediately alighting embraced him whilst he wept for

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joy expressing these words : And has kind Heaven been so propitious as to restore thy Life, whom I supposed dead ? behold me Herauld, I am he you sought, henceforth let cares be banished from this Breast ; my only Request is now to know how your wounds were cured. To whom thus Herauld replied with his eyes overflowed with tears of Joy ; Oh, how can it be, am I thus unlooked for made so happy ! then know, worthy Guy, the Hermit with whom you left me in charge, after having conducted me faint as I was to his Cave, poured Balsoms into my wounds, and with sovereign Cordials refreshed my fading Spirits.

So that after some continuance in his Cave, I gathered strength, but could not be contented in my mind for loss of you, which restlessness the good old Hermit perceiving, was very inquisitive to know the cause which I as freely declared, upon which he delibered me this Gown to cover my Armor, that so I might the more securely travel in thy search, the which has now happily been successful. So spake Herauld, and Guy with joy again embraced him, and thanked him for his Love and Friendship, causing him to mount behind him ; and so they rode, discoursing of their various Adventures, till they came to the beleaguered City, and breaking through the Hostil ranks of Foes came to the City Gate, where they soon found entrance ; the Duke no sooner hearing that Guy was come unto his aid, but he came and humbly saluted him, bidding him ten thousand welcomes, and each drooping Souldier was revived at his Name, crying, Lead on, Lead on, and let us sally out and charge the Foe : The Duke laying hold on this opportunity, thought it not convenient to let their Courages cool, gave order to his Commanders to prepare for the Battel and that on pain of death they should be obedient unto whatsoever Guy should think fit ; this being done, the Gates were opened and the Souldiers with such a shout that echoed through the Skies, issued out, and charged the Foe with such bravery and courage, that they with much slaughter forced them to Retreat, broken and in great confusion ; Guy and Herauld pursuing them even to their Camp, cutting their way through armed Squares, and putting them to the rout far and near, whilst all the blushing Plains lay covered with dead and dying men, so that Guy, in compassion to Christian lives, did spare the sword, and stayed the Souldiers fury making slaughter cease.

This overthrow vexed the Duke of Lorain so sore, that he immediately vowed revenge giving order that all the Militia of his Dukedom should immediately march to recruit his broken Army, so that within ten days he layed Siege again, with thirty thousand Horse and foot, vowing not to leave the City till they had layed it as low as Earth, and thereupon begirt it with his

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his Souldiers round, resolving so by cutting off Communication, to force it to a surrender, for want of provision, but the Duke again perchailed not: for Guy and the Duke from the walls observing their intention, the latter to discourage them in that point, like Marius the Roman General, when besieged by the Gallifenes, in the Capital gave order to throw his armour in abundance down, telling the Enemy, that if they wanted more, upon long all they might be furnished for said Guy, & would not starve me for, least when overthrow in Battel, he should excuse his want of food, for now you have provision, teach your selves that I have done more in War than heretofore I have done, for ere the Sun reflect his rays into the Western Ocean, dreadfull slaughter again shall rage thro' all the blood of the field. This said, he gave order to his Souldiers for to draw, while Drums and Trumpets rowled their double courages; then leading forth ten thousand of the most expert in three bands, the first commanded by himself, the second by the Duke, and the third by Herald; the two first, each consisting of three thousand foot and one thousand horse, and the last of two thousand foot only.

With these embattelled forces Guy marching in the Van, charged the Germans in the front, and with his sword cut a passage for his Squadrons through their pointed Ranks, that shivered spears flew round his head like hail, while this was doing, the Duke and Herald charged on the right, and the left of the Enemy with such courage and bravery, that the Germans finding themselves assaulted on all sides, endeavoured to fly, and ad left the Duke to shift for his safety amidst his foes, had not pure shame restrained: Guy observing how they fell into disorder, and began to sink together pressed them the more, and having made a wide gap with infinite slaughter of his foes, at last came where the Duke of Lorraine fought, who no longer he old (all besmeared with blood, and) what havoc he had made, but he retreating amongst his own Squadrons of horse, he thought fit to avoid his fury, and finding shortly after that the Battel went against him he caused a Retreat to be sounded, so that in much confusion he withdrew, leaving about ten thousand of his men dead upon the place; whilst Guy and the Levonians charg'd upon the flying remains, till they filled the ditches and fields with the slain, and wounded even till Guy out of compassion stayed the Souldiers from pursuing, and with the spoil of the Enemies Camp marched back in triumph to the town, where Guy was received under a Canopy, and a trophy raised in memory of his matchless Valour, and their chief deliverer.

After the Ceremonies were overpast, Guy taking the Duke into private retirement, demanded of him, that if after this Victory he would make a League of amity with Lorraine, to which he joyfully replied, he was content:

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Why then, said Guy, I shall be more proud to establish a firm friendship between two such Potentates, than innumerable Victories, for I hold it not convenient for Christians to War with Christians, and waste each other to glut the jaws of slaughter; but that we rather unite our Forces to bend our Arms against the raging Infidels, who now tyrannize over the Eastern World, late by Usurpation taken from the Roman Empire: Sir, reply'd the Duke, if you will favour me so far as to conclude this friendly League, whatever you shall propose, I willingly will sign unto. Guy thanked the Duke, and with a Thousand Armed men marched towards the Hill where the Lorrainians broken Forces lay incamped, or rather scattered, and no sooner coming to the foot of the said Hill, but he sounded a Parley; at which the Duke sent down his Lieutenant General to know the cause; to whom Guy made known his undertaking and what he desired a personal Treaty with the Duke, giving him to understand who he was; this being no sooner known, but the Duke mounted, and attended by some of his choice Commanders, came riding down towards the Plain, the which Guy no sooner perceiving, but giving order to his men to stand in Battell array, he set Spurs to his Horse, and hastened to meet him, and in the midway they alighting, embraced each other, after which Guy thus began.

Great Prince, against whom in our defence we fought, and Heavens favouring the righteous cause, commanded Victory to attend us, which has adorned our conquering Arms with spoiles, yet forgetting and laying aside all farther enmity or quarrels, I from Robains great Duke here bring you terms of peace; for why should Christians War, and Christians Arms shed Christians blood? then let it be no longer so, great Sir, embrace our offered friendship, and no more let us be foes; we impose no difficulties as Conquerors use, but desire for to embrace with equal Armes: What though your Nephew was by accident slain, as the Duke himself confesses much against his will, which was the cause begat this War, your Highness must forget it; nay, moreover when you consider that thirty thousand lives have made sufficient Attonement to his silent Ghost: Let us henceforth War against the Pagan powers, to drive them back to their distant Sea, and rid Europe of such a curb. So said Heroick Guy, to whom the Duke replied.

Most honoured man, whose force in Arms no mortal can resist, though I am much grieved for my Nephews death, by Siegwin's hand bereaved of Life, and more for these shameful overthrows, yet at thy Request it shall be Peace, and henceforth horrid War in Jants Temple shall be locked up fast, while bound in chains on impious Arms she sits complaining, with an hundred bloody mouths: go worthy English man, go tell my Brother, for now
enmity

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enmity is banished, that's the Name that a Royal Tent shall on this Plain be pitched, in which an everlasting peace shall be concluded for thy sake.

Upon which Guy thanked the Duke, and returning to the City, declared to Segwin what had passed, who embraced Guy, and payed his labour with rich presents and a thousand thanks, and then issuing out in pompous attire attended by all his Nobles, Guy being placed in his Chariot on the right and Herald on his left, they drove to the Tent or Pabillon of state, where Sigbert Duke of Lorain in splendid Equipage attend their coming, where alighting, they embraced each other with such fervency, as if enmity had been a stranger to them, and sumptuously feasted each other for the space of six days, so that the noise of War was turned into Joy and Delight, caused by all manner of noble Pastime, and at last friendship so prevailed, that at the earnest request of Guy, Duke Sigbert of Lorain gave Segwin Duke of Loovan his eldest daughter late Nirinda in Marriage, which doubly crowned the Joy on all sides, the which being somewhat abated, Guy impatient of ease, requested forces of the two Dukes, to go against the Sarazens, who had then broke in upon the Greek Empire, and laid great part of it waste, to which motion they were very unwilling to condescend, desiring him out of all love to stay with them, and not to hazard himself in such dangerous Enterprizes; but they finding him to persist in his resolution, and that they in vain persuaded him to the contrary, intreated him to draw out what forces he thought sufficient, and that they would furnish him with all things convenient for the War, at which Grant, Guy returned them thanks, assuring that he would so employ them to the Honour of Christendome, that after ages should wonder at their prowess; and thereupon he selected two thousand of the choicest Souldiers present, one of Loranians, and the other of Lovanians, who were willing to go under his command than can be imagined; so he having imbarqued them upon ten ships of War, took his leave of the two Dukes, with promise to visit them at his return, and bring them such Trophies as the fortune of War should deal him, whereupon they accompanied him to the shore, and departed not thence till his ships were quite sailed out of sight.

So much he honour'd was where e're he came,
And lookt upon as the eldest son of Fame.

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C H A P. IX.

How *Guy* being furnished with two Thousand men, and ten ships of War, marched to the Relief of *Bizantium*, then besieged by the Turks and Sarazens, and being scattered from the rest of his Fleet, is set upon by three Pyrates, two of which he destroys, and forced the third to fly; Relieves the City, kills many of the Pagan Champions; and in his Return fights with a fiery Dragon and kills him.

After a Months sailing, *Guy* having coasted Italy, and entered far into the Mediterranean Sea, where by a levant wind being separated above two Leagues from the rest of his fleet, he was set upon by three Turks Men of War, belonging to *Salle*, who supposing him a Prize, and that his Ship was filled with rich Merchandise, came boldly up and endeavoured to board him, which *Guy* perceiving, smiled disdainfully, and with many Heroick expressions encouraging his men, he drew his flaming Sword, so dreadfully known in War, and charged upon the assailing Infidels with such fury that all he reached, glutted the gaping jaws of death, cutting their shrouds, tackle, and all other their Engines in pieces like a twine thread, whilst Heralds and the rest were not idle on the other side, for having prepared Pitch, Hemp, Tar, and Rosin, they set it on fire, and with a certain Engine threw it into the Turks Ship that engaged them, on that side, (a stratagem till then unknown) which catching hold on the Decks, Masts, and Rigging, blazed into an horrid flame, which seemed to curl amongst the Clouds, the which they being no way able to extinguish, with a dreadful cry forsook the Burning Ruines, and leaped into the Ocean, where many of them perished; which the other two ships seeing, hoisted up all their Sails, and endeavoured to fly, which one of them effected; but *Guy* having close grappled with the other, was leaped on board her, and there made such slaughter, that all the Decks were
cover'd

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covered with the slain, which so amazed the Turks, that they cried aloud to Mahomet to come and save them from the Devils that fought against them, but their prayers were in vain, till Guy out of compassion spared these lions, and putting forty of his men on board, sent them with the remaining prisoners to his friend the Duke, as the first fruits of his Achievements; no sooner was this engagement ended, but all his ships came up with him, who by reason of a fogg mistook their way, so that night coming on, Guy commanded them to stand off to the South-East, and sail gently till morn-
ing.

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ing, for fear of running foul upon the Rocks that are too frequent in those parts: hid under Water, near to the shores, &c.

As soon as the ensuing morning had the Sun sent forth his Orient beams, but from his Deck Guy viewed the Coast, and from afar beheld a City besieged, and heard the murmure of their shouts to vally through the Air, much like the sound of Thunder almost spent; whereupon he ordered his Pilot to fathom for the next convenient landing place; which being found, he put in, and sent Sir Herauld with two more Captains, to understand if possible who the besieged and the besiegers were, which message they as willingly undertook, and after about five hours stay, return'd with this following Account, which they learnt from a stragling Turk, whom they also brought with them as their Prisoner, that it was Bizantium, made famous by the Honours done to it by Constantine the Great, and late the Metropolis City of the Greek Empire, and that the Souldan of Babilon with thirty thousand Men layd Siege against it, his Forces for the most part consisting of Turks and Sarazens, and that the Siege had continued with much slaughter on both sides for the space of three months, the City being defended by a number of Christians, under the Command of Albertus a noble Saxon.

This

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This was not a little pleasing to Guy, who had now met with a fair opportunity of making his valour known, so that immediately he sent Herauld & one Art. more to the Lord Albertus to acquaint him that he lay in the Port with two thousand Christians under his command, and that if he would in the evening open the Gates that looked to the Seaward, he would fight his way thro' the foes and enter the City, Herauld and the other Knight undertake the Embassy, and in Turks habit, having got the watchword of the Prisoners, they passed the Guards, and being come to the gate knocked aloud, & no sooner declaring that their message was to Albertus, but the Porter opening the Wicket gave them entrance. When first they were conducted to the Castle where the General and his chief commanders were assembled in a Counsel of War, to whom after reverence done, they made known the cause of their coming; at the first mention of which Albertus and the rest were somewhat doubtful least it might be some treacherous design to win the Town, but when their Letter of credence under Guy's hand & Seal were produced, they stood no longer pausing but treated them with all imaginable kindness, saying, that they would not only open the gate at the hour appointed, but likewise at the same time sally out upon the foe to make his entrance more easy, & so dismissed them with many expressions of joy: the time being come Guy landed his men as silently as possible, and drawing them up in Battalia upon the shore, gave order to those that remained in the ships to stand off to Sea, till he signified to them his farther pleasure by an appointed sign, which accordingly being done, he marched towards the City, but ere he could gain entrance, the Enemy took the Allarum, so that arm, arm, they cried thro' out, they came and drew up from every quarter, which Guy perceiving told it no time to dally, but hearing his Soldiers, with telling them the uprightness of their sacred cause, he bid them sound a charge, ordering his Men to keep together in a Body, he draws his Sword which by Moon light reflected like a Comet in the Air, the rest soon imitated him, and giving a great shout the which was answered from the Town, they fell upon the foes with such undaunted fury that they lay down all before them, whilst Legs, Heads, broken Arms, and mangled Stems of Mail bestrewed the Crimson plain, Guy encouraging himself with redoubled strength the better to give his followers encouragement, had made such slaughter where he fought, that the main like ramparts hemmed them in, the dispute continued exceeding sharp for the space of two hours, so that what was slain by Guy & the fifteen hundred men he brought on shore with him (the rest being left to stay on the ships) and by three thousand who at the same instant sallied from the town

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as charged them in the Rear, there perished of the Mahomitans no less then forty thousand, so that finding themselves worsted on all sides, they in much disorder and confusion retreated to their Camp, the which when the Souldan heard, he vowed revenge, & gave orders for assaulting the City, as soon as day appeared, it being then night, Guy suffered their retreat as not thinking it convenient to pursue them, he with his Souldiers entered the Town, and were most joyfully received, and the hurt Men lookt to with all diligence, Albertus embracing Guy, conducted him to his own Lodging, and there feasted him as well as the place could afford, and ordered the same should be done to all his Souldiers, passing away most part of the night in various discourses concerning the Affairs of the War, and what had happened since the first beginning of the Siege.

Next morning as soon as day-light appeared, the Souldan commanded the Captain of his Army to prepare for the Assault, ordering the Drums to beat and the Trumpets to sound, at which the Pagans gave such a shout as made the Hills resound the Echo back, which roused Guy from his Chamber, who starting up, instantly ascended the Tower, and from thence he hold an innumerable host of Infidels marching towards the Walls with scaling Engines; whereupon he gave order to Herald to get his men in readiness, who carefully obey'd his command, then turning to Albertus, he said, Sir, it behoves us this day for the honour of Christendom to make a brave defence, in my opinion 'tis most fit to meet those daring incroachers on your plain, and there to give them battel ere they can reach our Walls, so that may be a means to check their pride. Victory has stood for us you see already, which will much animate our Souldiers on, & discourage our Foes, & let me tell you she never turn'd against me yet, nor failed to perch upon my Arms & favour me in all my bold attempts, follow Guy & fear not but Guy's fortunes will attend you: so said the Warlike Hero of whose high courage Albertus much approved, rendering thanks to Heaven for sending such a Champion to defend the town, long they paused not, because the Enemy was at hand, but flinging open the Gate, sallied out with twelve thousand men at Arms to meet them according as Guy had proposed, he with his Germans marching in the front, his great Standard being a Lyon Rampant; no sooner the Enemy beheld them to march towards them, who not in the least expected any such thing, but they made a halt, & throwing down their scaling Engines put themselves in Battalia, he which Guy perceiving gave order to his Archers that were in the front to begin the Battel, who drawing their bows, sent a shower of Arrows amongst them, which galled the Turkish host and forced them into disorder, whereupon Guy
and

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and Herald broke into the main body, & killing or wounding all that opposed them began a dreadful fight, so that the Germans following close after them, still pressed them to the right & the left with shot of arrows, the which struck no small terror to the soldiers the Germans under the command of Alberts imitating them, in a short time put the Christians left wing to the Rout, whilst Guy fought in the main body, he was so wounded by way whyles death marked his Eyes, & wherefore they could do nothing but run and run inclosed him round about, he was slain by the a Ball on either hand, fighting on until he came unto the Squares that was led by Colbron Lieutenant General of the Hoyle he being newly come to the Battel began to wonder when he saw what Laback Guy had made, and how his Arms were all brimmed with blood, and staring with blood and fiery eyes, he vowed revenge, swearing to sacrifice Guy's life to his Pagan gods, this Porter of a man being ten foot high, & ten in circum, bearing a mighty spear, and such a sword as no man in the Pagan Army (himself excepted) could undertake to wield, so that getting forwards confronted Guy, crying aloud, Vile Christian most odious to my sight, hold thy murdering hand, & let us two each others weapon try, for e're we part I mean to sacrifice thee to the ghost of my dear Friends whom thou hast slain, at which Guy fixing his eyes upon him smiled, saying, Thou art the only man I long have sought, therefore let us lose no time.

With that they charged upon each other with such fury, that from rattling armour the blows like thunder echoed, whilst either side sent Scouts up to the Skies, Guy having won the hunt of the battel all that day, the Pagans doubted not but that their Champion would prevail by reason of his monstrous size and strength, having been often tried in dreadful Combats, but they were mistaken, for Guy redoubling his strength, cut thro' his high proofed Armour, making such wide wounds, that made him roar like the enraged Sea, when bounding from a hollow Rock, and endeavours to retire, but Guy pursuing him with one full stroke, cut through his Helm so deep into his head, that down he fell in deaths Convulsions on the crimson Earth.

At this the Pagans all amazed, quaked together till Elmadant a fierce Sarazen charging foremost encountered Herald, who fought on the left, but long they had not engaged e're he followed his Giantick Brother to the shades beneath.

Morgadner another Collonel, monstrous for size, desperately engaged with Guy, having in his hand a battel Ax. which weighed about one hundred weight, with which he slew federal of Guy's men before he could come on that side where Guy fought, but Guy no sooner encountered him, but with his sword,

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cut off his right arm, when falling down, & the loss of blood he was troden to death among the crowd. being unable to relieve himself: thus the Battel going against them, the Pagans on all sides fled, nor could the Souldan or his General possibly stay then being pursued by Guy & the Brizantines, the Souldan down by the way, to the number of twenty thousand, such haback made they of those fashels, at which the Souldan storming & cursing his gods, gave order to recall at his broken troops, to hazard once more the chance of War; and begin the battel, but all in vain, for the Soldiers dreading Guy far worse than death, were fled into the woods & marshy Grounds without regard to their Commanders, at which the Souldan was so much enraged, that whilst Guy was taking the spoil he sent a Challenge to him; demanding single combats with him to end the business of the War; which message Guy most joyfully received; and all things being in readines, they met with such fury as made the Earth quake, the Souldan being enraged by despair, and Guy courageous for the honour of Christendom, laid on him such irresistible blows, as made his gilded armour fly like glass, & yeld a passage to mortals wound that followed thick, so that with one blow on the left side that entred his heart he fell down, breathing out his soul in curses loud: this, Eskeldath a bloody & tyrannick Turkish Prince beholding, bowed revenge, and coming up to Guy defied him with disdain, cursing him by all his gods, swearing he had bowed his head unto his Mistress, & would bear it unto her on his Lance; hast thou so, quoth Guy, & drawing out his bloody sword, said, pray take it if thy courage will but let thee dare, least the Lady think you did promise more than you are able to perform, and then perhaps you lose her Favour: this no sooner said, but they charged upon each other, that fire spang out of their Helms like Lightning flashes, till the Pagan being wounded deep into the arm, let fall his sword, and thinking it no time for taking of it up, he set spurs to his horse and fled to the woods again.

After this Rout and the plunder of the field taken, Guy returns victorious to the City, where he was received with all the pomp that can be possibly conceived, whilst as he rode through the streets, the people from the houses tops, and windows, threw down Garlands before him, and strewed him with flowers, crying, Long live the Renowned English Champion, our happy deliverer, and afterwards set up his Statue in the Market place, adorn'd with the enemies spoil, the which was since destroyed by the Turks; Guy having staid there with Albertus about ten days, was desirous to depart and to return to England, so that leaving a thousand of his men with Albertus for the guard of the City, he embarked with the rest, and sailed back for Germany, but one
day

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Day putting into Harbour to refresh, Guy and Herauld went on shoar, and being much taken with the pleasantness of the Forrest that bordered on the Sea, they entered the same to see if they could find any Venison, the which standing still to wonder what it meant, they heard it grow louder, quoth Guy, lets on & see what Monsters this wild place affords; so passing along, at last they espied a Dragon & a Lyon encountering each other furiously, the which sport pleased Guy so well that he sat him down to behold the fray, saying to Herauld, whosoever gets the Victory shall try the force of my keen blade, the which no sooner said but the Dragon had so overcome the Princely Lyon with his envenomed breath, that grown faint he turned aside, at which Guy rising charged upon the Dragon's scaly hide with force exceeding fell yet as from an Adamantine Rock his blade rebounded, till at last espying a bare place under the Monsters wing, he thrust his sword some two foot deep, so that with a dreadful yell the Dragon seemed to cast forth a flash of fire, & with his gushing blood his life expired: the Lyon seeing his enemy destroyed, proved not ungrateful to the destroyer, but licking of Guy's feet, and expressing all other tokens of kindness, he followed him to the ship, & then making as it were a low obedience for the favour Guy had done him in killing his mortal foe, he returned back to the Forrest.

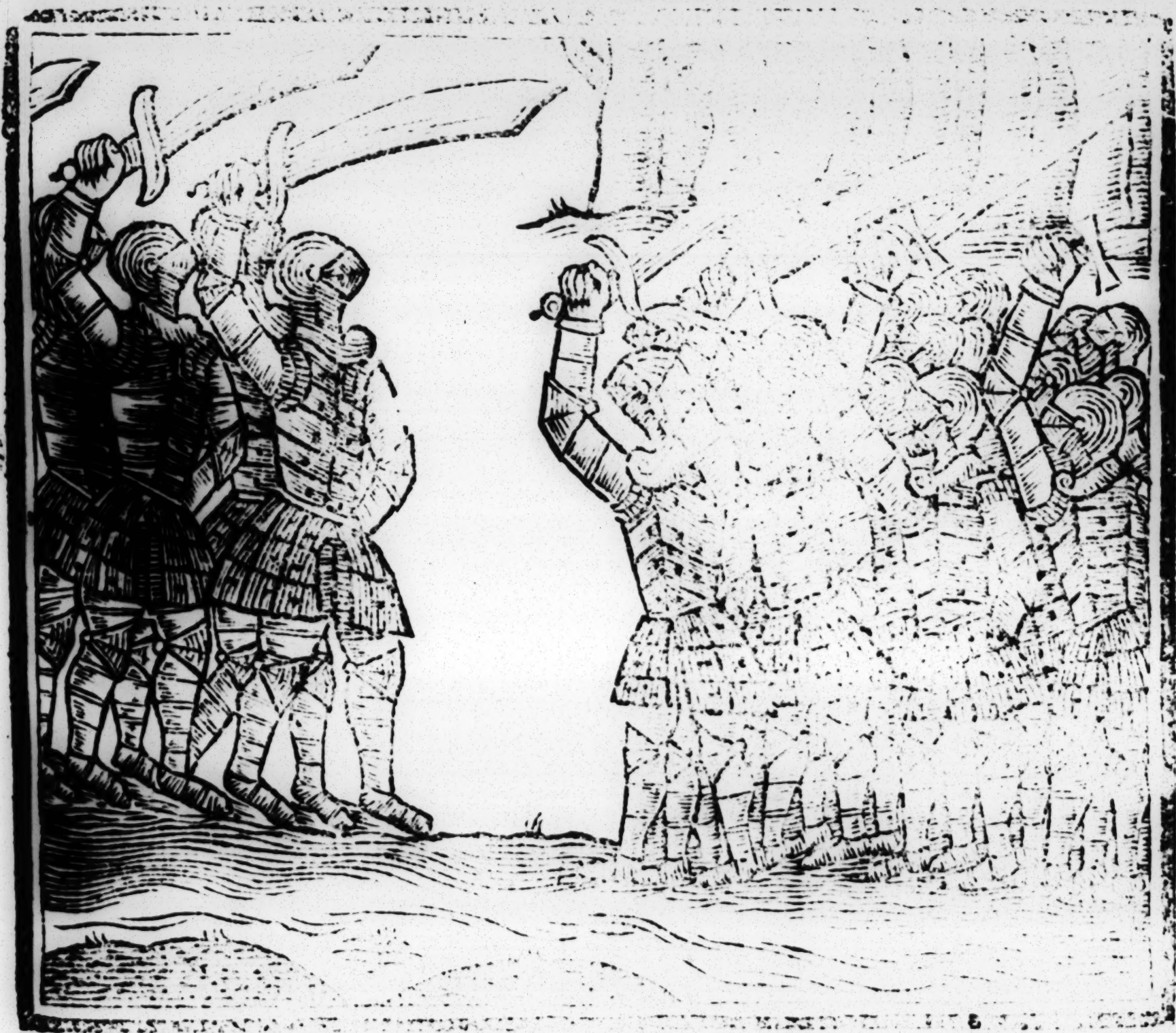
So to his arms both men and beasts did yield,
Whilst Conquest crowns his brows in Mars's Field.

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CHAP. X.

How Guy and his wife are in the danger of death, and his Lady taken from him by a great violence, plotted by Duke Orton, most of whom he kills, and the story of his Lady's husband, &c.



After a Months sailing by several Islands, Castles, Cities and Towns, & the many various adventures that hapned in that space, Guy arrived in Normandy, where Landing, he & his Herald took their progress to the Emperours Court, which was then kept at Burdeaux, where they no sooner arriv

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arrived, but the Emperour having notice of it came to meet them most royally attended, where in the entrance of the Pallace he embraced Guy, with the endearing affections and labours that Joseph could bestow, honouring him with the Title of Son; so much was our Heroick Champion esteemed by the greatest Potentate of Christendome, for his sake the Emperour caused sumptuous Feasts to be prepared, and Banquets furnished with all manner of rarities, and whatsoever could delight the tast, whilst the gazing croud, flocked round the Pallace to behold him of whom they had heard so much fame, each chanting forth his Victories: and striving to outdo each other in singing of his praises, as the only worthy of the world: The Emperour caused Tilt & Turnament to be exercised before him, but would not suffer Guy to enter the List, because he knew none would engage with him; after he had stayed there eight days he desired the Emperours leave to depart that he might keep his promise with the Dukes of Lovain and Lorain, and with much difficulty obtain'd it, so loath was the Emperour and all the Princes and Nobility of his Court to lose his company; but considering that the dearest friends must part, they dismissed him with great applause, who ordered that the Captains of the Ships that then lay at Anchor in the Port to sail homewards, whilst he & Herauld crossed the country the nearest way to the Duke of Lovains Court, they which they readily obeyed, whilst Guy and Herauld mounting rode on, but had not passed about ten miles, when entering a huge Forrest, they on a sudden heard dreadful screeks, and a confused noise of Kill, Kill, toward which Guy and Herauld directed by the sound came instantly, where in a path they found a man wounded lying weltring in his blood, whom they alighting knew to be Earl Terry, whereupon they raising him up demanded how he came in such a plight, to whom he (with a faint voice) replied, that he having married with a beautiful Lady, Otilie by name, whom before he was married unto, Duke Otton had requested in marriage, but she by reason of his vicious Life, had refused his proffer, in revenging which he had hired sixteen villains, who having notice that he and his Lady was to walk that way, lay in ambush, and had set upon and wounded him after that barbarous manner, & not only so, but had taken from him his wife, whom more than life he did esteem.

And can the Duke, said Guy deal in nothing but treachery, I lately made his villains repent in death so base a Treason, & if I can find out these that have thus wronged thee, they shall have equal sharer dealt 'em. cheer up my friend, and know that I am Guy, and by the Conquests that this sword has won, and all the bloody battels this hand has fought, I'll fetch thee back thy love if thou canst but direct me which way the villains went; at Guy's name

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Terry reliev'd, & receiving fresh vigour ceased his pale countenance, pale for loss of Blood, and rendered praise to Heaven for sending so worthy a Hero to his aid, in such a time of great distress, and then turning to Guy, said, worthy Sir, who have vouchsafed to pity my misfortune, thro' that lane they went by yonder Oak, this was no sooner said, but they heard the Lady screeke; whereupon Guy ordered Heralds to say with the Earl, and dress his wounds whilst he pursued the Ruffians, the which he had not long done before he overtook them, killing late Offire after a rude manner: To whom Guy thus began.

Villains, what dire mischief is this that your vile hands have done, for which your lives are forfeited to my revenge; restore the Lady, miscreants, and appease my wrath, ere it heap destruction on your wicked heads; to which they scoffingly replied, what would this vain-glorious fellow have he thinks, says another, to get a name by desperate folly, and that for being slain, in hopes of rescuing this Lady, the world will pity and lament his Fate; a third declared, that he was surely mad; which so enraged him, that bidding the Lady be of good cheer, (for that he came to fetch her back unto her Lord) he drew his dreadful Sword well known in War, and with it laid about so furiously, that scarce a stroke fell but he kill'd or mortally wounded one or other of them, bruising their Helms and Heads, breaking their Armour, at such a rate, that in an hours space ten of them lay gasping on the ground which the trembling Lady observing fell upon her knees and entreated Guy to hold his conquering hand, and shed no more blood for her sake, at which Guy moved with pity, put up his sword, commanding the remaining six to ask the Lady forgiveness, and to thank her for their lives, the which they durst not refuse, so that Guy giving them two or three lusty knocks a piece with his sword in the scabbard dismissed them, bidding them tell their treacherous Lord that his name was Guy, and that he hoped ere long to meet him in Arms, and render him the reward of his Treachery; after which Guy caused the Lady, to mount behind him, so they rid to the place where they left the Earl, who seeing them riding towards him, faint as he was, came supported by Heralds to meet them, where falling down he embraced Guy's knees, rendering him a thousand thanks, with inexpressible joy, saying, He should be proud to dye fighting in his cause.

So much renown in Arms the Hero won,
That his great deeds through Europe now had run.

GUY Earl of WARWICK.

CHAP. XI.

How Guy and Herauld went with the Earl to relieve his Father who was besieged by Duke Otton and how Guy raised the Siege, routed the Dukes Army, and killed him in single Combate.



Now night had cast her sable veil over the earth, and left only the imper-
fect brightness of the moons silver beams to cheer the drouche glade, when
Guy, Herauld, Terry, and Ossi his fair spouse, had through the Forrest, vast
& wild, to trabel many a mile befoze they came to any house or place of en-
ertainment, but being so good company they passed on softly, till coming to

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a tuft of broad spreading Trees, (that cast a horrid shade, blacker than night it self) they heard a hideous noise & roaring caused by Beasts of prey, who having left their Dens, followed the scent of blood, as Lyons, Bears, Wolves, Tigers, Panthers, Leopards, & the like, when casting their eyes round they espied two Armed Knights standing with their Swords drawn on their Guards, & listening to the self same crys, who Guy and his associates coming up to, found to be two Kinsmen of the Earls, at which Terry embracing them, asked the cause that brought them into such a place so full of dread and danger, to whom with a sigh they reply, Alas my Lord! to tell you news you would not gladly hear, your Princely Father in his Castle is besieged by raging Ottos Power, begirt with fifteen thousand men, the incensed Duke swearing to lay it level with the Ground, and take your Fathers life in revenge of your taking away his Love.

Alas, (said Terry, with a countenance that witnessed a thousand sense of Grief) I take his Love, just Heaven knows my innocence, speak Doll, tell this renowned man if I at any time procured thee to break thy faith, or ever tempted thee to act ought against thy will. Never (said the beauteous Lady) thou hast in all, that cruel Duke has wronged thy innocence, indeed he did make known to me his horrid Love, but his design (when I withstood to yield) was to have ravished me by force, but Heaven always pitying the distressed, prevented his black intent; thine I am and ever will be till death shall make a separation. Well spoke, fair Lady, (said Guy) in whose breast are such sparks of Virtue, now I find that I must truly praise thy worth; 'tis for Love of a fair Creature, far distant from this place, that I Wars dreadful Task first undertook, and through a Sea of Blood I have waded to obtain, and whom e're long I do intend to see, & lay my Trophies (gained by Conquest) at her feet, since I have found your constancy so perfect in their beings, fear not worthy Lovers cease your cares.

Alas, my Lord, said Terry, how can I be void of care & grief, when my dear Father, dear to me as life, must unavoidably be ruined for my sake, if any Guilt there could be in the case, surely I must be innocent, come then life or death, I'll thro' the Leaguer break and free my Father, or else perish in the brave attempt.

Grieve no more, said Guy, nor let restless thoughts disturb your peace, these Arms shall force the daring foe to leave the Siege, or like to thundering with death, hurl ruin on their guilty heads, I in my village hear the triple fate, & where'se'er I look, I see destruction marks my frowns, & death straightway executes my will: long have I wished to meet the Duke in Arms, & now I have found an opportunity unlooked for, & with as much joy go to this War as I would go to see my well pleased Phœbe smile.

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At these words the Earl reviv'd, and put on cheerfulness, whilst he & his fair spouse fell at Guy's feet, and would in humble thanks have kiss'd the Ground, but that he taking them up in his arms would not permit such reverence for to be done to him a mortal Man, &c.

So they march'd till they came within sight of the Castle, they which stood upon a rising hill; no sooner had Fame convey'd the sound thro' the Army that Guy was approaching, but the Commander had heard the dreadful Exploits his warlike hand had done, fled & left the Duke and some of his particular friend to order the forces, the Duke seeing himself in this plight grew the more desperate, vowing to continue the Siege, tho' ten thousand Devils were approaching to give the besieged aid.

Guy after having dispers'd some few that lay against the Eastern Gate, with the Earl, Herald & the rest enter'd the Castle, where finding the old Earl in much perplexity, Guy comforted him, as likewise Terry, Herald, Osmil, & the rest, relating what adventures had befall, at which the old man somewhat reviv'd, Guy desired him to permit the Soldiers under his command to fall upon the foe, for, said he, now fear hath made half the Conquest, & in a minutes time will finish it, which said, all with loud shouts cry'd lead on, lead on to Victory, when on a sudden the Gates on groaning hinges opened wide, & out they march'd against the foe, Guy in the front began the battel with such courage & fury, spurred on by keen Revenge, that the slaughter'd rout fell down on either hand, & his Men following it hard, in less than two hours space the amazed Tuscanes fled on all sides in confusion, leaving six thousand of their dead & dying friends upon the place, which the Duke seeing, in a rage desperately minded, was resolv'd to dye, and not survive his infamy, whereupon he sought in every part for Guy, whirling his sword about to make him run to whom he approaching, said, now I find thee who haunted me from place to place, & challenge thee in Arms to try whom Fortune has designed to favour, for death is better than an ignominious loss of honour To whom Guy thus reply'd, Proud Duke, whose treacheries are not to me unknown, who causelessly sent lately to invade my life, know that I joy to meet thee, at which they rush'd together, & like Lions fierce encountred each other, whilst from their helms the sparks of fire flew & rattling Armour echoed in the Skies, till the Duke, wounded deep on the right side fainted & fell down for loss of blood, the which Guy seeing, remember'd that he was a Christian & thereupon began to compassionate his unhappy fate, striving to recover him, but in vain, for after his having made a true confession of his many crimes & asked pardon of all whom in his life he had offended, the grim tyrant death prevail'd & led him captive to the shades of night, at which with a relenting mind, after having deliber'd with him to his friends to be honourably interr'd, return'd to the Castle

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where with great Joy he was receiv'd of all, especially of Terry, Ossil and the old Earl, but after having spent two days there with much delight, Herauld and he took their leave and departed.

Still searching glorys stage to court bright fame,
And win themselves an everlasting name.

CHAP.

GUY Earl of WARWICK.

C H A P. XII.

How Guy killed a Monstrous Bore, and of the Honour done him by the Dukes of Lozain and Lobain, how he returned to England and killed a monstrous Dragon in Northumberland, and the honour done him by the King, and his Reception by fair Phelice.



GUY and Herauld having taken leaue, proceeded on towards of their journey
towards the Duke of Lovains Court, but not having passed far, e're in
the Forrest, they saw coming towards them the hugest Bore that Earth e'er
bore, whose eyes like two Beacons blazed, & on his back the horrid Bristles stood
much like a Globe of spears : His Tusks which like two Ivory Bulwarks
stood

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stood, were at least two foot in length, his jaws with blood and slaughter all besmear'd, before whose rage, no man, nor beast could stand; Guy nothing daunted, gave his horse to Herald, for to hold, & drawing out his massy blade went to meet him, at whom the Beast coming with open mouth gunted horribly, Guy stood not to complement him but let fly with all his force as if Joves Thunderbolts from broken clouds had fell, so that the Beast never feeling such weighty strokes nor smarting wounds till then, turned tail, & endeavoured to save himself by flight, but all in vain, for Guy pursuing, laid so hard upon his swinish head that down he fell besmear'd with blood, & with a horrid noise that made the forest shake breathed out his life, after which Guy, hewing off his head, the which was at least one hundred weight, bore it on his lance to the Duke of Lovains Court, where no sooner arriving, but the Duke commanded all his Drums, Trumpets, Clarions, and other instruments of War to welcome him, going with his Nobles to congratulate his safe return, with all the imaginable expressions of joy, and ten thousand happy wishes, sending notice of his arrival to the Duke of Lorain, who with all the Nobility of his Court, in very splendid Equipage came to embrace the worlds admired man, and to present him with Gifts & Honours, tho' not suitable to his deserts, the two Dukes making a publick feast for the space of ten days for all comers whatsoever.

But Guy having been so long absent from the bright beauty who was to be the reward of his dreadful toyl, was much desirous to return to England his native place, long it was before he could obtain their licenses to depart, they still preparing one noble exercise or other to delay him, till at last he opened to them his love, giving them to understand it was for that he so long had roamed about the world & undertaken enterprises so perillous, against which they could find no argument, but ordering one of the best Ships immediately to be rigged & fitted, they unwillingly dismissed him, after having accompanied him to the Sea side, saying, Go and prosper, thou Renowned Worthy of the world, thrice happy is the land that gave thee birth, and more happy she that must enjoy thee in her arms, may Victory awaight thee wheresoever thou goest, and crown thy brows with never fading Bays.

For which Guy having returned his humble thanks, gave order to hoist up Sail, and having a good forewind, in four days touched on English Ground.

The which the King no sooner hearing of but he sent several of his nobles to desire his company at York, where then he kept his Court, Guy hearing that it was his Sovereigns pleasure, stood not to dispute, but joyfully accompanied them, tho' he had rather have gone to his inestimable Jewel, the fair Phelice.

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First no sooner Heralds & he were conducted to the Kings presence, where he sat in his throne with all his Nobles standing round about him, but they offered to kneel as was their duty, but the King forbade it, and rising from his chair of state, took them in his arms and embraced them saying, worthy Champions, by whom my Realm is famous thro' the World, and especially by you Sir Guy, whose Arms have done such wonders as amaze mankind, before whose arm the haughty foes still bowed their stubborn necks, Monsters and Tyrants by thy prowess fell, and Armies scattered, strewed the field with slain, matchless in War, in Arms not to be equalled, James brazen trumpet hath thy Worth proclaimed, and thee the ever living Monument of true Heroick greatness stiled, spreading thy mighty Deeds unto the utmost corners of the Land, thou the Oppressors scourge, and the Oppresseds shield, receive such favours as a King can give.

At which Guy bowing low, & returned all humble thanks he thus began, dread Sovereign Lord, to whom I all Allegiance owe, your praises of my worth are too great for my deserts, but could there be an enterprize found out greater difficulty, wherein your most obedient subject could do ought to merit the least of these favours your highness heaps upon me, I should think my self for ever blest a happiness so infinite I should be proud to purchase with my life.

Alas, said the King, and with that he sighed there is an enterprize of dangerous consequence within the limits of this Isle, but I must hide it from thee least in such a dangerous attempt I lose the best of subjects, and thou at home have thy Heroick deeds eclipsed by foil or death.

My ever honoured Lord, said Guy, conceal not your Princely thoughts, give me the danger whatsoever it is, and I will with open Arms go joyfully to meet it were it the dreadfulest that ever Fate devised.

Then since thou wilt know brave English Hero, 'tis a dreadful dragon bred amongst the rocks in Northumberland, of a monstrous size, who for this month past has infested all that Country, killing both Man & Beast, so terrible to behold, that all the people within ten miles of his cave have left their habitations desolate, & so hath many of their flocks and herds, the which he preys upon, & glazes his venomous jaws with slaughter; many of our Knights have gone to Combat him, but with such fatal success, that either wounded with his mortal sting, or poisoned with the infectious air he breaths, they have either dyed upon the place, & there served to gorge his hellish Gape, or soon after, & so cunning is the Fiend, that if he sees any number of Armed men together, he will not descend from his Rocks, but there abide, or with expanded wings bear himself aloft in the air: I tell you not this because I would have you hazard your life in so perillous an enterprize, no I had rather that

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County should lye waste, than you exposed unto mortal danger.

To whom Guy thus reply'd, Most redoubled Sovereign, the news you tell me has already filled me with more joy than can be well expressed, shall I that have freed so many nations from the Pests, now in the prime of all my strength decline the freeing of this, in which I first breathed my vital air, no may it but please your Highness to order me a conduct where to find this Monster, or rather fiend, I vow by all the favours that your Majesty has heap'd upon me, that before the Sun has twice rounded this globe of earth, his head upon a Launce fast fixed, shall to your Majesty be brought, more monstrous he cannot be than him whom I bereaved of life in the Libanian Forrest.

At Guy's earnest request, the King ordered twelve Knights to wait upon him, of whom Herauld was one, who had sworn not to leave him in any adventure whatsoever, whereupon Guy took his leave, and the King bestowed many blessings upon him, wishing him prosperous success, and that he might be victorious over the destroying Dragon.

No sooner was Guy departed on his journey, but a Messenger from the great counsel then assembled at Lincoln, came to give his Majesty to understand that his presence was required there, about deciding a business of much concernment, whereupon he posted thither, where for a while we must leave him and follow Guy into Northumberland.

Where being arrived, he no sooner came within ken of the Rock, wherein was the Dragons Cave, but he found the Mangled Carcasses of Men and Beasts lye scattered on the Plain, some half devoured & others swollen with Poyson; at which sight not daunted in the least, he forward rides, bidding his Hrs. stay behind at some distance, least the Monster leaping him should set on them, not so well able to withstand his force.

Having advanced within a furlong of the Cave, the Dragon espies him, & greedy of his Prey, with broad wing out-spread, that he drove the air round him like a Whirl-wind as he flew, came at Guy staring on him with eyes that seemed to burn like lamps of fire, hissing horribly, Guy having set his Launce in his rest met him with a full career, & hitting him just upon the breast, his scalp harness burst the launce into an hundred pieces without so much as making the least impression, at which he drew his sword, & with redoubled force laid at the Monsters head, whiles he extended his forked sting, disgorging black poison on the Ground, and with a dreadful yell made at him with his Teeth and claws, sometimes on the earth, sometimes aloft in the air he assails the Champion, who watching his opportunity as he was rising, struck him a full blow under the wing that spoiled his flight, the swarthy blood gushing out a
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main, of which Guy taking the advantage, ran him in so deep that reaching of life's seat, with horrid yells that made the Rocks resound, he breasted out his last, whilst from his mouth that opened wide, was seen to issue forth flakes of fire; his head with much labour he hewed off, & fixing it upon the Truncheon of his Spear, he rides back to his Knights, who overjoy'd at his success welcom'd him and sung him victorious Champion, most Renown'd on earth, placing a wreath of Laurel on his head, & so rid on till they came to York, but having notice of the King's departure they stayed not there but posted to Lincoln, where they were received with all the signs of joy imaginable, the gazing crowds from all parts came to see the mighty Champion so much praised by fame.

The King no sooner heard of his coming, but rising from the Counsel-board, attended by all the Nobility present, he went to meet him, when beholding the monstrous head he blessed himself, saying, it was surely made to devour all mankind, such glazing eyes, and robes of monstrous Tereb, Rabid Fates, armed with scale of Adamant, and forked stings, whose points exceeded the sharpest steel; and at least a yard in length, from which, said he, hereafter Heaven defend this Isle; with that he gave order to one of his Knights to receive it at Guy's hands, & afterwards embraced him with unfeigned joy, saying, well art thou worthy of our Royal favours, thou most Renowned man, whose brave Exploits shine now as bright as noon day-Sun, Honours first born thou art, and eldest son of Fame, how shall we express thy praises, whose all-conquering arm no power of mortals can withstand.

The which Guy modestly endeavoured to excuse, but in vain, for the more he excused, the more he was honoured the King sending two Knights skilled in Limbeck to take the just proportion of the Dragon's Carcase, the which they did, and found it to be thirty foot in length, and alike in all proportion; the picture being hung up in Warwick Castle, but of that more hereafter. By this time fame had conveyed to Phælice the news of Guy's being with the King at Lincoln (the rest she having heard before) delays not, but mounting her Palfrey came attended with several Ladies thither, where finding Guy, who little expected her there, they embraced each other, and wept for joy; Alas, said Phælice, my Love, couldst thou neglect me thus, as to be in England so long without letting me know, 'tis sure thou hast forgot thy vows, or were they only feigned; to whom Guy answered mild: Bright-center of my soul, on whom all my joys depend, & all the dreadful toyles of War that I have undergone seem small, sincethou in recompence asord'st me love; look on me my dear joy, my faithful heart is ever thine, it was still with thee in all the dangers that I underwent, thou art the only one this Land contains that willingly ac-

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my Arrival I would first have seen, but being sent for by the King, at my first setting foot on shore. I was obliged to obey my Sovereigns command, & after freed the land by slaying of the hugest Dragon that the earth e're bred.

No more my Lord, said Phælice, I have heard of all thy brave Exploits, such hazards you shall never undertake for me again, I am now thine own, in Loves soft wars we will hereafter contend; so saying she wept for joy, and Guy embraced her, smothering her tears with kisses.

The Marriage day proposed, Guy gives the King to understand the sum of all, how for love of beautiful Phælice he had undertaken those enterprises, and waded through a Sea of blood, desiring that his Majesty would acquaint Earl Roberts with the same, and procure his free consent, for as yet he knew not of their Loves.

This the King promised to perform, and that himself, his Queen, & all the Court would grace the Wedding with their presence, the which was appointed to be at Warwick, the Queen sending Phælice many Jewels and other rich Presents; and all imaginable preparations great and costly were prepared for entertaining of the Royal Guest.

Whilst Fame did loudly sing his mighty praise,
And Crown'd his head with never fading Bays.

GUY Earl of WARWICK.

C H A P. XIII.

How Guy and Phelice are joyned in Wedlock, and of their splendid entertainment, how afterwards he vows a Pilgrimage, and travels to the holy Land, how in his way he kills Amarant a monstrous Giant, and delivers the Prisoners under his Tyranny kept in tortures.



The happy Nuptial day long looked for being come, the King & Queen with all the Court to Warwick strait repair, attended & adorned with all the Pompous Magnificence that can be imagined on so great an occasion.

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Earl Rob and no sooner understanding by the King's Letter that Guy was arrived in England, and that for the Love of his beautiful daughter he had undertaken the painful toils of War, and Combats fierce abroad, and here at home. and that he was come to Warwick to ask his consent, and being overjoyed he went to meet him.

Guy perceiving him come towards him, bowed himself to the ground, whereupon the Earl lifted, and taking him in his arms, embraced him with all the expressions of Love and Friendship; Guy no sooner asking his consent, but his reply was, that he should ever be bound to bless heaven for inclining to so Heroick and brave a man to ask that of him which he himself had so often wished would come to pass, and that his generation should be so famous by an alliance with the worthiest Champion that ever trod the globe; for which Guy returned humble thanks; and thereupon Phelice being called, blushing with virgin modesty, freely, and to her no small content yielded.

Business being brought to this pass, the Earl gave order for the sumptuous entertainment; commanding the Keepers of his Parks to prepare a hundred fat Bucks, which were served up with all the choicest dainties of the land, after the Churches seal had joined the lovely pair, Mine knowing could such abundance, for to entertain the Royal Guest, that it was to be admired the Nation could afford so much, all manner of fowls and fishes eatable, that the Air or Sea contained: so that Ahasuerus when he feasted all the Eastern Provinces could not outdo this; the Banquet ended, melodious instruments of Musick were brought, & the Ladies of Honour, & Lords, attendants on the Court danced before the King and Queen, the Earl and his Countess, Guy and his fair Sister, who deckt with Jewels, sat bright as the morning Star, nor was Guy's own Father and Mother wanting to be there: after the Dances ended several Plays were presented and Songs sung containing Guys Heroick Acts, to the infinite satisfaction of all the Assembly, every one joying the Married pair, whilst Hymen descending in a cloud, sung to soft Musick as followeth.

S O N G.

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S O N G.

1.

Happy for ever, Blessed be,
Whom Heaven has joyn'd in Unity,
Let *Peace* and *Honour* still attend,
And *Joys*, such *Joys* as know no end.
Still live in *Love*, and banish care,
Whilst I pronounce you happy are.

2.

Great man of War, whom Beauty charms,
Embrace thy *Goddeſs* in thy Arms,
Live, live, for ever in delight,
Loves ſofter Wars does now invite,
To *Mars* no more dread homage pay,
'Tis *Love*, 'tis *Love*, you muſt obey.

3.

Loves pow'r commands, you muſt ſubmit,
So has the Deity thought fit,
'Gainſt pointed Beauty Armor's vain,
Through it Love wounds with pleaſing Pain,
Then happy in each others bliſs,
Make earth, make earth a Paradice.

After the Song ended, Paſquetades were performed, & all the noble ſports that could be imagined to delight the ſenſes, the Feſtival continuing for the ſpace of ten days. but not long after this joy was eclipsed by the death of the noble Earl, who died of a violent ſtraboz, to the unſpeakable Grief of all men, making Guy ſole heir of all his Lands and Lordſhips; the King confirming upon him the Title of Earl of Warwick. he being thenceforwards ranked in all Aſſemblies of Council, and other meetings amongst the Lords and Peers of the Nation, and highly eſteemed of all, &c.

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But to see in the midst of joy and delight what sudden Eclipses (at which the world not a little wonder'd) overspread the bright sunshine of infant bliss, for Guy ruminating over the passions of his life began seriously to consider with himself what an Ocean of Blood he had waded through to purchase his beauteous Bride: for which being haunted with remorse of Conscience, he fell into a deep melancholy, & often retired in private to bewail his sins committed against Heaven & Man, That to gain Honour & Renown to please a Woman, he had provoked the just incensed God of all the earth, and that his crimes were many, great and grievous; and that without speedy Repentance they would procure his eternal ruin. With many other feeling expressions of deep sorrow and contrition; so that his wat-like eyes that were wont to sparkle fire, now flow'd with hying tears, whilst sighs and groans declar'd the Agony he stood under.

Which Phœice one day having watched him to his retirement, observing him in submissive wise, intreated to know the cause of so sudden alteration, saying. If she had any ways offended, she would upon her knees beg pardon, & be sure for to transgress no more in the like nature: & with that she tenderly wept, whose tears Guy not being able to behold, raised in his arms and began to comfort her saying, Wert not thyng t' Angel thou fairest and divinest of thy sex, in whom alone such virtues dwell as can equal the best of women dwelling on the earth.

So my adored Mistress, tis for my boundless sins that now turn back upon my conscience in their native ugliness & vile deformity, whose numbers are as numberless as Sands on the Parrachian shores, the flower of youth and strength I have vainly spent, puff'd up with fond imaginations and the love of thee, in a red sea of blood have I sailed about the world, and with this hand laid thousands silent, pale in death's cold Embs, who else might now have been alive; but thou art innocent of such impieties, 'twas fortune successe & my ambition that prompted me to such extreme ills the which I now with tears lament, and must to Heaven make satisfaction, for a long and weary Pilgrimage unto the holy Land I have resolv'd to take, bows are past and shall not be recalled therefore my lovely Phœice weep no more 'tis to the holy Sepulchre I'll go, and see the place where my dear Saviour for sinful mans redemption humbled himself so low as to abide in, after his having taken our nature upon him, and to here he suffered & laid down his precious life for us unworthy miserable wretches, who make it our chief end to disobey his will, So saying, he sigh'd & groan'd with himself at which Phœice again beheld her beauteous face with tears, & which he smothering with a Kiss, and thus mildly did proceed; Alas my fair one, for thy sake I could willingly

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ly stay at home, but for the sake of my immortal soul (more dear) I must perform my vows; live chaste as my Whiffe like the Turtle Dove, and win immortal praises by thy vertuous life: Remember the Renowned Women of former times, as Penelope, Calpistia, and Calpistia with many others, who after being married, accounted Chastity their greatest Pride, contemning all desires of marriage bliss.

I know thou art so much compassed Divine, that thou canst equal, if not exceed them all; for sure it is 'twas for thy sake, and to procure thy love, that I trampled upon Crowns and Scepters, forcing Princes and Potentates to yield their breaths, tho' I must confess the fault was only mine, and thou art innocent; but alas too long I delay to make satisfaction: For my guilt Armor lye there, & all my Conquests be forgot, in a Pilgrims Weed I now will Travel the world with weary steps: Come my dear and gentle ~~Helice~~ deliver me thy Ring, & take thou mine, the Pledge of our dear remembrance and Love, the which beholding, tho' distant many miles, divided by rough waves, let us think on each other; & if e're I return to see this my Native Land, I'll send it thee that thereby thou maist have knowledge of my arrival. ~~She had no sooner ended, but~~ drowned in tears that burst from her starry Eyes, ~~she~~ wrung her hands complaining against her cruel fates, thus soon to separate her from her Lord, begging on her knees his stay, but finding his Resolution fixed too deep to be removed, ~~she~~ unwillingly consented, promised to have him ever in remembrance, enjoining him the same by her, so unknown to any ~~she~~ accompanied him to the Ship in which he was to pass for Italy, & there with a thousand endearing Kisses took her leave of him, not knowing where ~~she~~ ever should behold him more; and so with sad & heavy cheer ~~she~~ return'd to Warwick Castle, where for a while we must leave her & follow Guy into Italy, where suffering many storms at Sea, he arrived safe, & Landing only with a staff & scrip travelled over the Country penitently and alone, passing many a wild Forrest and Desert place, till having gone about two hundred miles close by a murmuring Brook o're spread with Poplars & Others; he espied an aged Knight sitting, & greatly bewailing his misfortune. crying, Alas! what now but woe and misery, which nought but death can put a period too, cruel was the Tyrant thus to bereave me of all my sons, not leaving me so much as one for to support & comfort me in my declining age; nay more, what horror seizes me to think the miseries they endure, by his Tyrannick rage, their deaths are lingring but mine shall not be so.

With that he drew his sword and being about to fall thereon, Guy stepped to him & hindred the intended violence, saying, Reverend Sir, make known to me the cause of this your grief that has driven you upon such despair: if it lye in the power of man to right your wrongs, perhaps I may be the man that will reverse your woes.

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At which the Knight fixing his eyes on Guy, with a deep sigh thus spake, Alas Pilgrim, thou art not able to give ease unto my grief, 'tis death alone must cure my plaint; Be not so rash, said Guy, but tell the cause, you know not what hidden force these arms contain. Why then, said he, kind stranger, since you will understand my misery, know, that in yonder Castle large & strong, dwells one Amarant a Gigantick Tyrant, of such a monstrous size, as Earth I think never brought forth before, who feeding upon humane flesh, seizes all that pass these Woods, and either dead or alive bears them to his horrid prison, in which not only Gentlemen but tender Ladies he at this time holds captive at least one hundred, the women for his lust, and the men for his pastime put to various tortures; my only daughter unadvisedly straying this way, was taken by the Monster, upon which my fifteen sons, desirous to rescue her, went armed to fight against the Tyrant, but not being able to withstand his force were all taken Prisoners. whose lives I hear, for their sisters sake he spares, but every day devises for them new torments: now thou hast heard me out, what thinkst thou? have I not cause enough for death?

To whom Guy thus replied, Alas Sir, I pity you, yet am glad I came so luckily to save your life, and free your sons if yet alive; could you perform so meritorious a work, said the Kt. with humble thanks to you I'd kiss the ground & bless this happy day, but I fear 'tis altogether vain for to attempt, for many have whole skulls lyes scattered round the dreadful place: fear not, said Guy, lend me but your sword and armour, I'll try that fortune which has never turned against me yet, whilst you stay here & pray for my success: So saying, he departed. & coming to the Castle Gate, thundered at it so loud as made the hollow walls to echo, at which the dreadful Giant roused, came forth Armed from head to foot, bearing a weighty Club some six foot long, and seeing Guy, stared on him with Eyes that seemed to sparkle like fire; saying, Arrah, how durst you thus presume to hinder my repose? know you not 'tis death for to approach this place, much more to be so bold: it may be so, said Guy, were your arms equal to your will; but it was to seek you that drew me to this place, know Tyrant 'tis not your monstrous size I dread, to which the Giant returning, replied, to an ill purpose art thou come, for with thy flesh will I feast the fowls of the air, whilst my self shall quaff thy blood, & with that laid at Guy with his maul Club, who nimbly avoided the coming strokes and drew his sword, so that a dreadful fight began, which long continued doubtful, till thro' excess of heat Amarant began to faint, which Guy perceiving, redoubled his force and hewed upon his Armour till he dis-rendred it thro' in several places, which the crafty Giant finding, the better to recover breath, feigned thirst, and besought Guy to let him drink of the
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the adjacent River, and not to take the advantage of Natures enforcement, to which Guy readily condescended, saying, Drink thy fill that so I may have the greater Task to Conquer thee, who when subdued, shall have no excuse, so said Heroick Guy.

And Amarant strait to the River hasted, drinking largely of the swelling flood, whilst Guy stood prepared to receive him at his return. The Giant having ended his draught & quenched his thirst, takes up his club & comes at him with all his force, rest having added fresh vigour; the which Guy observing, nimble avoided the furious stroke, which falling on the Ground entered above a foot therein, so that before he could recover his stroke, Guy struck him full on the head, which made him recoil six large paces, but wheeling about he charged again with greater force than before, so that the combat having continued about the space of four hours, Guy grew thirsty, desiring the like leave that before he had granted, to which Amarant scoffingly replied, he never was so great a fool as to relieve his foe, but to take all advantages; this so enraged Guy, that with force exceeding he smote upon the Giants Crest, & with three blows brought him to the Ground, who falling like a Cyclops made the earth quake, & being down cryed out for quarter, but in vain; for Guy remembering his base ingratitude, immediately lopped off his frightful head, which divided from the monstrous trunk he fixed on the Gates, & taking the Key he entered the Castle, where he found the wofullest Spectacles that e're his eyes beheld, tender Ladies in dark Dungeons, lying for many years on humane flesh, nay forced to eat their husbands, or their nearest friends; such was the rigour of the merciless Tyrant.

These he releas'd, but going farther, found a massy door on brazen Pillars hung, he notwithstanding the keys forced 'em open with iron instruments he found in the Castle, where he had no sooner entered but he beheld such sights as made him start with horror, above fifty persons (among which were the knights sons) hang'd up by the heels, some with their heads downwards, others by the wrists, & some by the middle or privy members, all looking as pale as death, who no sooner hearing the gate open, but supposed it had been the Giant coming to torment them (as his use was to make himself pastime) whereupon they with lamentable crys began to beseech him to put them out of their pains: but contrary, Guy gently took them down, who thro' weakness were no ways able to stand, when he had done this, he went and called the Knight, who no sooner entered and saw what Guy had done, but falling at his feet he rendred him ten thousand thanks, but Guy taking him up embraced him, saying, he always had bowed to right the wronged & help the oppressed against the mighty oppressor; this he having said, and they understanding he was their deliverer, with tears of joy

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blesſed the day that gave him birth, and a thouſand times more this in which he had releaſed them from their torments, after which Guy having comforted them all he could, deliv'ed the Keys of the Caſtle to the Knight, with ſtrict charge carefullly to look to the diſtreſſed Ladies, and the reſt, he put off the Armour, and taking his gown and ſtaff, departed towards Jeruſalem, with many a weary ſtep over Hills and Rockey Mountains, through woods and Foreſts, where the dreadful wild Beaſts roared around him, ſolitary all alone, and often ſitting down in the ſhade, or by ſome murmuring brook, would with tears bewail his ſins, and condemn himſelf for the many great tranſgreſſions had committed, lamenting his youthful follies, whiſt Wildings and Berries were his daily food, and water from the Chriſtal Spring ſufficed for drink to quench his thirſt, whom now we muſt leave bewailing his depravities, return into England, to take a view how Phælice bears the abſence of her wand'ring Lord.

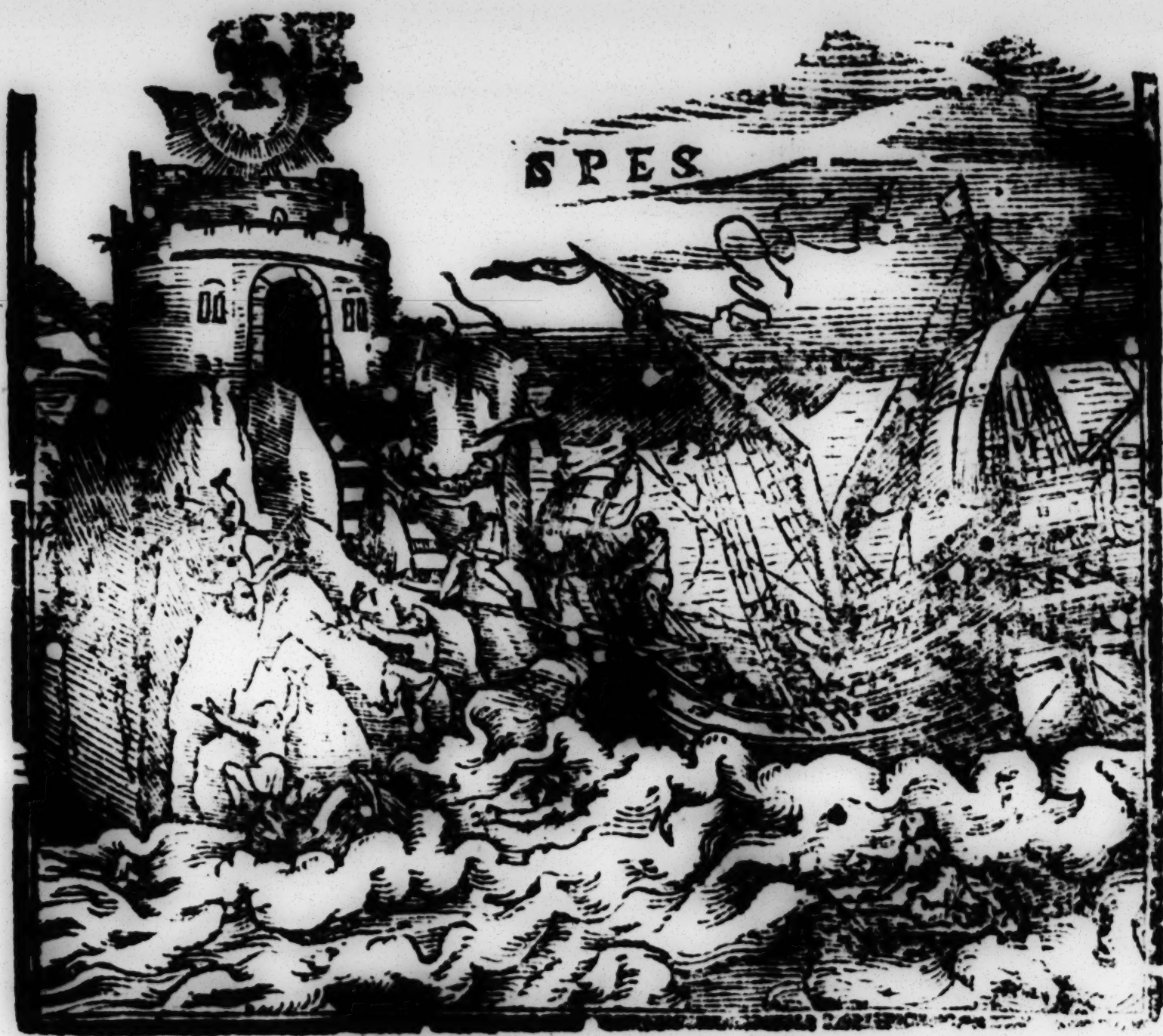
Whiſt through untroden Muzes he does ſtray,
To Juda's Land his Sins to purge away.

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CHAP. XIV.

How Guy's departure out of England is lamented, and of strange Adventures that befall in the Holy Land, how at his return he routed Amantulus's Army, and restored Earl Terry to his Lordships, afterwards returning into England, which he found almost destroyed by the Danes.



NO sooner did the King and the Nobility hear that Guy was departed the Land on a Pilgrimage but they were struck mute with admiration, wondering that he could so soon leave the fairest creature England had, for a toilsome and solitary life, yet commend his Piety that began such early Repentance, and set his Soul at far greater value than all his Honours, or glittering Treasures; so that yet as he will gain as much applause as before he had done for his Victories.

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In the mean while Phælice pensive & mused all converse unless it were concerning her Lord, keeping her self reserved & chaste, seldom being seen abroad, the Queen & several great Ladys, came several times to visit her, and so perswade her out of her melancholy, but in vain; she would not hearken to tales of mirth, but often retiring into her Closet, she would bewail his absence, saying, Alas, where wanders now my Guy, what unknown Climate holds that far-famed Man whom Europe lately held in admiration; but now unknown in poor array he traces the Desarts thinking on me, whilst tears gush from his brimful eyes, and sitting down under some spreading shade bemoans my lonely state, wishing himself oft in my Arms. O why did we ever part, for this short moments bliss that was scarce worth his thoughts, did he undertake such toil and six years spend in dreadful War, alas! could it be my Lord that could leave me thus forlorn, bereft of joy, and comfortless, even in the dawn of Happiness, overcasting with thick clouds of sorrow the morning Sun, when all my hopes were growing perfect; ah cruel Fate to me, but it is for the sake of thy immortal soul which makes me bear it with the less regret, & be more patient in thy absence, hoping one day to behold thy much beloved face again, but where e're thou art I know thy thoughts are fix'd upon me; thy heart is oft in England, tho' thou art far remote; 'tis sure thou canst not forget thy Phælice whom once thou lovedst so dear, no I know thou canst not, I should wrong thy Vertues should I but imagine it; Oh my Lord couldst thou but know how sensible I am of the great dangers that you must needs hazard your self in, whilst thro' wildernesses large and wide you travel, destitute of food, and lye obnoxious, now unarmed, to the devouring jaws of each Beast of Prey, and your absence hath tortured thus my poor bleeding heart with fear which is worse than death it self, but wheresoever thou goest this my comfort my soul attends thee, though my body from the watery globe's divided Leagues without number.

So saying, her eyes burst out with pearly tears, and sobs stopped the passage of her voice, refusing all pleasant Mirthes or sumptuous Diet, her delight being only to feast the poor, and daily to relieve with her own hand such as came for Charity whilst her Lord having travelled thro' Arabia & Palestina, after many a wearie stop arrived at the long wished for place, the which to visit in those times, was held sufficient to expiate all sins committed till that time, &c.

Guy took curious observations both of the Sepulchre wherein the Aramaean deposited the glorious body of our blessed Saviour, inhumanely put to death by the cruel Jews, after that, the ruined temple wherein he taught, as likewise Mount Calvary or Golgotha, where his precious blood was shed for un-

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full man, then the Relique of the Cross, the Crown of Thorns & Scourge, and many other memorials kept in the Church, now built upon the holy Sepulchre by the Patriarch. Having stayed here about some twenty years with great Devotion, he felt a natural decay knowing that Age still hurried death on; & being much desirous to lay his bones in his Native Land, & to see his virtuous Wife before Death closed his eyes with long benighting Slumber, he takes his leave to tread back again those Steps that he had trod before: Wandring thro' divers Countries & Regions barefooted all day, & w^hen night came reposed in some hollow Cave that Nature had Arched with Pumice, or beneath some spreading Oak, laying his head upon the mossy bark: so passing on by degrees till he came into Italy. where long he had not travelled before he met with his old acquaintance Earl Terry, whose Father being dead, Duke Ottenslon, by name Amantius, had invaded his Territories, & having overthrowen him in three huge battels, had taken from him his Lordships & Dominions in the reverging his Father slain by Guy, & himself being forced to fly to save his life, which Guy understanding, bid him be of good cheer, For as I am an Englishman, said he, I will do thee right, & beat the Usurper back to his own Tuscany, at the naming of an Englishman, Terry rebuked, & with a deep fetched sigh, said, Worthy Sir, there was an Englishman once so much my friend as to save mine and my fathers life from the assailing Tuscans; but I fear death has laid him low in some silent grave, he not having been heard of in these parts for many years, his name was Guy, a man renowned above the rest of men: so said the woful Earl, not knowing Guy (time having so altered his Warlike face) to whom Guy answered (not willing to make himself known) Most Noble Earl, I knew the Man you speak of, and oft have seen him in dreadful Battles try'd, whilst thro' the bloody fields I ranged & chased the Foe with equal success, speaking in these ambiguous words he desired the Earl to fetch him a suit of the highest proofed Armour, & a strong Sword, & then to muster up what men he had left, and leave the event to Heaven; in all this he was readily obeyed, so that in a days space every thing was compleat for the March, Guy causing the Trumpets to sound aloud, at the noise of which some of the Tuscans ascending the uppermost Tower of the Castle, saw four thousand men (all the remains of twenty thousand the rest being slain) marching toward them, of which they advertised Amantius, who conjecturing it to be Terry, commanded his Souldiers to arm, & opening the Gate of the town, issued out in God speed about sixteen thousand strong, marching in three battalions, which Terry observing would have fled, but Guy hartned him on, saying himself would begin the battle and charge the whole Army thro'; long it was not before they came up close to each other, the Tus-

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cans giving such a shout as made the hills to Echo; upon which Guy having drawn out one thousand of his choicest men, ordered to sound the Charge, and thereupon with force exceeding, engaged the first embattled Squadron of the enemies main body, who dreamed of no such fury, and broke thro' their Ranks, disordering and putting them in great confusion, whilst Guy laid a round about him, and at every stroke one or other flew: In the mean while Terry was not idle, for animated by Guy's example he on the other side charged Amantius with the like success, so that nothing but slaughter reigned thro' the Plain the conflict continuing dreadful for the space of four hours, when the Tuscans found themselves infinitely worsted, began to shrink, and by dis-ranking fell into so great disorder that their Commanders could not draw them up, which Guy perceiving, pressed on, cutting his way thro' Troops and Regiments, and making such dreadful havock, that tho' Amantius with many of his trusty Friends going thro' the Army entreated them to take courage, yet could he not restrain their flight, so that all retreat to the town, being cut off by two thousand that wheeled to the right, they fled confused to the Woods and Hills, scattering themselves on every hand.

Guy and the Earl having pursued them till night returned, where they found the Citizens come out to meet the Earl, with the keys, expressing great joy for those that were left to Guard it. hearing of the overthrow durst not attend the sequel, but abandoned it and fled, which they no sooner perceived, but they entered in great Triumph, and there that night the Earl entertained Guy with all imaginary splendour even weeping for joy to be so unlooked for restored, desiring to know his name that had wrought such wonders in his behalf, but he refused to make known who he was, nor did he as formerly take any delight in Applauses, or entertainment, but getting up betimes the next morning, left the City unknown to the Earl or any of his Attendants, so journeying to the Sea side, he found a Ship just going for England, in which he joyfully embarked, the Vessel being bound for Bristol (which was then likewise a place famous for Merchandise) in eighteen days they arrived there, where Landing they heard most doleful and unwelcome News, for Canute King of Denmark on a pretended quarrel for the loss of his Father, who putting to Sea in a small Boat and a Tempest immediately arising he was driven on this shore, and being taken by one of the Barons of the Cinque Ports, he was carried before the King, who nobly entertained him, and for his great skill in Hawking, made him his chief Falconer, which raised such envy in him that he was displeased upon that account, that one day taking his opportunity in a Forest he slew him and fled into France.

Which

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Which Murther being laid to the Kings charge, who was altogether ignorant of it, the Danes under their aforesaid Captain, and several others under pretence of Revenge, but more out of greediness for Prey and Plunder, Land-
ed with above twenty thousand men, and after them ten thousand more, with which they ravaged and laid waste the Country destroying with fire and sword all before them, ravishing women and Virgins, and then ripping them up alive, dashing Babes against the ground, and all other horrid impieties that can be imagined; so terrible they dealt, that the people fled before them, dreading them worse than a Pestilence; the King having gathered together the English Forces, had fought several Battles, in which he was worsted, and thereupon retired with his friends to Winchester, a Town then so strong, that it was impossible to take it, unless by starving: Powder, that Hellish Engine, then lay deep hidden in the secrets of the Earth, and was not formed to bech Destruction to mankind, against which the Danes having drawn all their Forces, besieged it almost round, there being no passage in or out, but at the Western Gate, Guy, upon this sad News, and distress of his King and Country, thither he makes with all speed, resolving to raise the Siege, or lose his Life,

Nor Age detains him, but through guarding Foes
He Fights his way, and deals them storms of blows.

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CHAP. XV.

How the King being besieged at Winchester, Guy undertook to fight with Colbrun a monstrous Giant. kills him and routs the Danish Army, forcing them with great slaughter to fly the Land, and then betakes himself to his solitary Cave where he lived many years unknown.



GUY no sooner entering the Town but he went upon the Walls to view the Enemies forces how they lay encamped, & what their numbers were, not
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in the least making himself known to any : long he had not been there, but out from a Tent placed on the South side, came proudly strutting, an armed Giant so monstrous size, being at least twelve foot in height & eight in thickness, he being the man that had so terrified the English, & made great slaughter on them in all the battles that were fought, none being able to resist his strength but still fled before him, he wearing underneath his high piked Armour a shirt of Mail, & bearing a great two edged sword : long he had not stalked like a huge Colossus on the plain, but (disdainfully) aloud he call'd unto the King, & thus began for to revile, Athelstone now no more K. of England, but our prisoner, mured up within these walls, which we ere long will level with the ground. In vain it is to trust to your defence, come forth & try your manhood in the field, dye here like men, & so perhaps you may purchase to your selves the names of valiant, but if like Cowards there you stay, till we slaughter you within your walls, & roast you in the flaming Tower, Infamy unto posterity will blot the false fam'd English renown, which has spread wide into the world, a report of such deeds as you never durst venture : 'Tis agreed by all the Captains of our Army, that if amongst all your Nobles, you can find a man that dares to combat me, in which combat if he remain victorious, they will not only raise the Siege but depart the Land & leave you in peace & quietness ; so said the insulting Fox, at which their Armies shouted loud & gave him great applause. At which daring affront, the King being much perplexed turned to his Nobles demanding if any of them would adventure on the Noble enterprise : Remember, said he, how great Goliath fell by Davids hand, & shall this Pagan outbrave us thus for shame my Lords, let it not be known : 'tis Heavens cause we fight, for the defence of the true christian faith, as well as for our Countreys honour ; who can tell but God may have put this offer into their hearts, either to free us from distress, or to deliver them into our hands : If none will undertake it, I my self will encounter with the haughty Fox, & if I perish Heavens will be done. So said the King, but all round stood mute, looking on each other who should first reply, which Guy (who had stood all that while undiscovered) observing, with anger groaned, & coming to the King, most humbly besought his Majesty to confer on him the Honour of the combat, to which the King, not demanding who it was, for all supposed Guy then dead, by reason he had not been heard of in so long a time, made answer, Alas poor William, for so thou seemedst to be, thou art not able to contend with one so mighty, I had a Champion once, whom death has now snatcht from me on whose head I would have ventured my life & crown, Oh renowned Guy for ever lost, thou wouldst not have seen thy Sovereign thus affronted & abused, with that he turn'd & wept whose royal tears grieved Guy for to behold, still with supplications pressing him that he would give consent : Saying, Dread Lord, tho' I'm now unknown

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to you, yet trust my courage for this once, & by Heaven, I bow before the Sun
descends beneath the Western day, he that has braved you now shall pay his
life for the affront, at which Heroick speech the King stood amazed, & wondered
at the greatness of his saying, I have accepted thee, thou shalt be the man on
whom I'll venture England, & immediately ordered his own Armour to be
brought, which Guy retiring put on, lest he should be known, & girding on a
massy sword came to the King to take his leave, which the Nobles seeing be-
gan to offer their services, but the King would not permit them now, but
embracing Guy unknown, said, Go thou worthy man & Heaven direct thy hand,
to quell thy foe; at which Guy returning humble thanks departed, whilst on
the walls all stood for to behold the fray: no sooner was he come within call
of Colbron's Camp, so was the Giant named, but he cryed aloud: come forth
presumptuous Dane, who durst so late put base affront upon Majesty, behold
me English born that am come to chastise thy insolence, at which the Dane
rousing from his Couch whereon he was laid, came forth, where no sooner be-
holding Guy, but frowning, & dreadfully glared on him with his fiery eyes, &
thus disdainfully began; And could the King amongst his Lords find out no
youthfuller for the Combate fit, but send an old Man ready to drop into the
Grave, who weary of his life grows desperate, & fears not death, as knowing
by course of Nature a few moments more would put a period to his days, it
is sure he sent thee to mock me, & make me more enraged; but be it how it
will thou never shalt return alive; perhaps so said Guy, if you can hinder it,
but as wise & as strong as you have been mistook, content not Age in me,
these arms & my just cause shall soon decide the Business of the War, so say-
ing, they charged upon each other with such force as made their rattling har-
nesses echo in the Skies, & fire like Lightning from each helmet blew, the
combate being dreadful to behold, bloody & doubtful, the Dane never been so
matched before, wounds were received on both sides, whilst shouts that rent
the Sky, from the town & Danish camp were sent, but Fortune who till now
had stood neuter, began to turn on Guy's Disadvantage; whom she had failed
never, so that with a full blow, he cutting thro' Colbron's Armour gave him
a wound in the left shoulder, from whence the blood flowing again, he began
to faint & falter in his strokes, which Guy perceiving, last the better on, &
redoubling his strength, whilst piecemeal down his harness dropped, where-
upon the Giant entreated Guy for to desist, & seemingly let him the conquest
gain, & he would promote him in the Danish Army: Fool as thou art said
Guy, thy suit & coward fear are now to be despised, thinkest thou that Eng-
lands crown I'll lose unless I lose my life; no, know presumptuous man how
thou wert mistaken at the first, & much more now at last; with that his dread-
ful blade he swings about his head, which in the air much like a comet he w'd, &
with

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with a redoubled blow, which like a Thunderbolt fell on Colbron's head, he broke his helme, & pierced so deep into his head, that staggering ten paces back he dropped upon the ground, which the Danes seeing, contrary to agreement, came running to his aid, but all too late, for Guy had hewed his head off from the monstrous Trunk, and with his Sword drove the disorderd Squad on back, slaughtering them on every side, so that none durst come within reach of his Sword, but to the earth fell wounded or slain.

The King from the walls perceiving in what danger he was in, with six thousand, all that he had left, sallied out of the Town, & instantly came to his Rescue, charging upon the foremost with such bravery, that he bore down all before him, who for loss of their Champion were now grown fearful, so that breaking thro' their Ranks he disorderd them, and the English fighting courageously for their lives & liberties, made a great slaughter: At this time was seeing, Guy who had retired to refresh himself, being well mounted, returned to the Battle, cutting in pieces & destroying so terribly all that durd oppose him, that all the Place where he fought lay piled with slain, so that having drawn out a thousand english horse, he marching in the front, charged thro' the main body of the enemy, whilst the King charging their left wing, put them to the Rout, so that numbers of their chief Commanders and Soldiers being kill'd & taken Prisoners they fled towards the Sea, where their Shipping lay, but the King & Guy resolving to clear the Land of such a Plague, pursued hard after them, not without infinite slaughter, for upon the Retros of the overthrew, all the Countrey thro' which they fled, with such Weapons as they could get fell upon them, that of Thirty thousand; scarce five thousand got safe to Denmark, most of the Plunder they had gotten being likewise recovered so great was the Victory that day.

After the pursuit, the King & his Army returned to Winchester, where he would have made all the splendid Provision for his unknown Champion that could be imagined, but Guy refused it, saying he had renounced all worldly Pomp, entreating his Majesty to give him leave for to depart, the which the King would by no means consent to, till he had declared his name, against which he urged many excuses, but seeing the King so desirous, he taking him aside, told him he was his faithful Subject Guy, & that after many & various adventures which hapned in his so long wandring up & down the earth, he was come to England for his Grave, & so happily arrived as to rid his Countrey of its cruel foe, entreating his Majesty not to discover his Arrival to any, not so much as to his Queen, the which the King promised to observe, & with tears embracing him, after a long conference gave him Licence to depart, only binding him with promise to send him word privately where he resided, which he afterwards did, & the King without any Attendance came often to visit him in his solitary Cave, where he lived many years.

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So humble was the Warriour, whose Renown,
And mighty Deeds, might justly claim a CROWN.

CHAP. XVI. Of *Phalice* her behaviour for the absence of her Lord, how she came to have knowledge of him, of his and her Deaths and Burials, the description of their Tombs and Epitaph, how Guy's Sword and the Trephies of his Conquests were hung up in the Castle.



Phalice, not all this while having heard of her Lord, remains penitent & sad, her only Recreation being to relieve the Poor, who in numbers still flock about her Gates for Alms, the which she liberally distributed with her own hand
often

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often enquiring of the Pilgrims that came from the Holy Land, if they had heard of one Guy her much loved Lord, & they answer no; she would turn away & weep, concluding he was dead, & then breaking out into passionate expressions, complain of her hard Fate, which Guy himself in disguise often hearing, his eyes growing thereupon full he would turn aside and weep to hear her company, many times receiving Alms at her hands, & resolve not to discover himself. But at last finding Malours strength decay, & that death approaches fast, he thought fit to send the Marriage King according to his promise, being much desirous to behold her once more before he dyed; so that spying a Crabbelloz coming towards his Cave, he called to him, & out of all love desired him to do so great a labour as to carry a King to the Countess of Warwick, and if she requested of him to direct her to his Cave, he doubted not but she would largely reward the utmost of his demands: The man at first seemed very unwilling, as not knowing what it should mean, making many excuses till Guy pressing more and more, affirming that he meant no ill, but that the Countess would gladly receive his message; he at last undertook it, & posting to Warwick Castle, knocked loudly at the Gate, desiring to speak with the Countess in her proper person, for such was his commission, no sooner she being come, but bowing low, he delivered her the pledge of dear remembrance the which she no sooner saw but burst to it and wept for joy, and ordering her servants to give the Messenger an hundred Marks for the good tidings and went with him to the Cave where her Lord was, who spying her, tho' feeble and weak, went out to meet her, where they embraced each other, not being able to speak for a good space, till Guy thus expressed himself.

Alas my Love, I see thou hast well obeyed my will in every point with joy since my return, I oft have heard thy praises told, how vertuous and chaste thou hast remain'd, and above all took pleasure to relieve the Poor, my self disguised having received alms from thy hands unknown. It was I that freed England from the cruel Danes, and ever since have had my lodging in this cave, oft fed on roots and drank Water from the Brook, shedding tears for true Repentance for my crying sins, and now have made my peace with Heaven; he would have proceeded but she interrupted him, & fetching a deep sigh cryed, Ah my dear Lord, & could you be so cruel to your mournful Phelice thus long to conceal your self from her that with such earnestness enquired after you, but in vain, no news of you e're reached my longing Ears: Alas, said Guy, it was for the welfare of my immortal soul that I made not my self nor solitarie dwelling known, nor should I now have done (tho' Heaven knows I love thee above all earthly things) had not this mortal sickness seized me, and according to my promise I desired to embrace thee once before I dye, weep not.

The Renowned HISTORY of

Not my love, 'tis but a short space & we shall meet in Heaven never to be separated more; this being no sooner said, but a fit of his Disease seized him he fell into a swoond, whereupon she with much rubbing and sprinkling of Water in his face with the assistance of th^e Travelelloz brought him to life again, then sending for her servants ordered them to fetch all manner of Cordials, & would have removed her Lord to his Castle, but he would in no wise consent to it, saying, He had chosen that silent place quietly there to resign his breath, the which he did accordingly in two days after, commending his immortal soul into the hands of his great Creator, leaving her sole Possessor of all his worldly Goods to dispose of them as she thought fit, during which space of life she would not leave him, but watched with him in the cold Cate, and no sooner perceiving his immortal Soul had taken flight, but she cryed, Ah cruel death then will thou let me stay, no I will but follow my dear Lord to his Eternal place; which said, she in height of distraction beat her snowy breasts, tore off her golden hair, and mangled her face, & had done greater violence had they not restrained her, then embracing the dead Corps she fell into a swoond, which her servants perceiving, conveyed her with the body of her departed Lord to Warwick Castle: Long it was not before the fame of Guys death that great Champion of the World, whose equal Europe could never boast of since or before, spread thro' the Land, whereupon the King & Queen left York & came to Warwick, to give order for the burial of so renowned a Subject, and likewise comfort his disconsolate Lady, but could not affect the latter, for she shun'd all converse, delighting more in solitary Darkness than in light, refusing either meat or drink for three days space; in the mean while Guys corps by the Kings order was Imbalm'd and all the Castle hung with mourning to the Ground, but while they were sumptuously preparing for his Funeral, the Countess thro' extream Grief fell into a violent Fever, of which in despite of Art in a short space she dyed, and breathing out her soul, cryed, Now, my Lord with joy I come to enjoy thy company for ever in bright Mansions far above the Starry Skies.

This renewed the former Grief throughout the Nation, each exclaiming against the tyranny of death, who had bereaved them in so short a space of the most Renowned pair the Nation ever bred, the one for Matchless Deeds in Arms, the other for matchless beauty and vertue.

The King gave order to erect a spacious Monument over the Tomb designed for them, on which was carv'd Guy's Noble & Heroick deeds with both their Images, lying as it were asleep, whilst Angels strewed Roses and fragrant flowers round 'em & placed Garlands on their heads: The time of the Solemnity being come, all the Nobility in England in Mourning attended the Biers, the King & Queen being chief mourners, whilst the Trumpets sound

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ded dolefully before them, & the Priests their Requiem sung, their bodies were laid both in the self same Tomb, & this Epitaph was inscribed, &c.

E P I T A P H.

*Under this sacred Pile of Marble Stone
Do lye the Wonders of the World, whom none
Could ever match; here's War and Beauties Pride,
The far-Famed Bridegroom and his lovely Bride,
Great Mars and Venus here Entombed lye,
Whose Names Immortal are and cannot Dye.*

After this, the King caused Guy's Sword with which he fought most of his dreadful battels withal, the Head of the Dragon killed in Northumberland, & the Rib of the Dun Cow, with several other Trophies of his Conquest, to be hang'd up in Warwick Castle, as likewise on Cloth of Arras, the full proportion of the monstrous Dragon which was about thirty foot in length, appointing a Man a yearly Salary to keep them, some of which are remaining to this day, & may be seen to the better satisfaction of the curious or incredulous of the Age, which will hardly be induced to believe that ever such Wondrous were, tho' Scripture it self makes mention of several.

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